

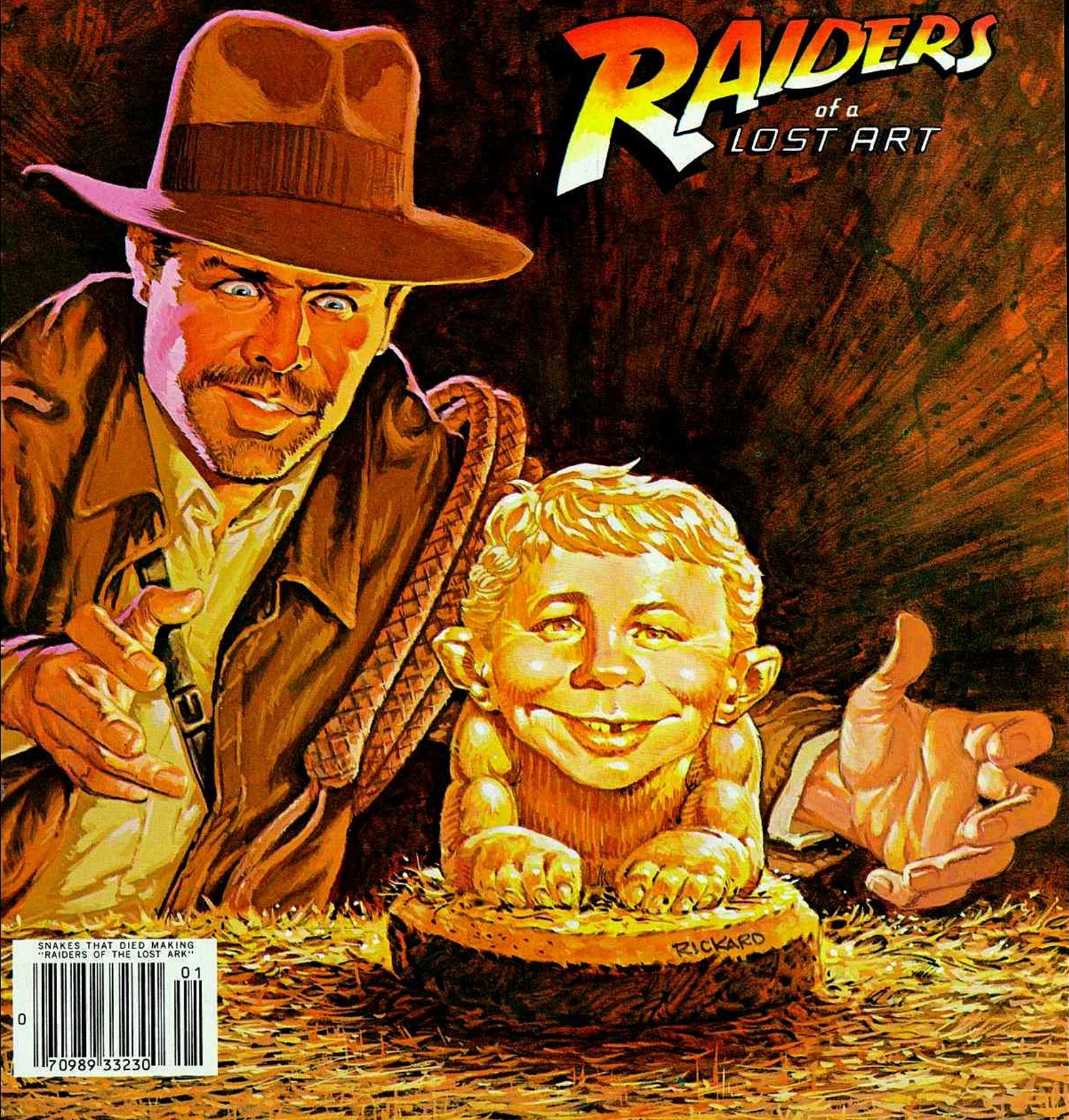
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# MAD

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# MAD

"If at first you don't succeed...you're about normal!"

—Alfred E. Neuman

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 JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* ANNE GRIFFITHS *logistics*  
 CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS  
*the usual gang of idiots*

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## VITAL FEATURES

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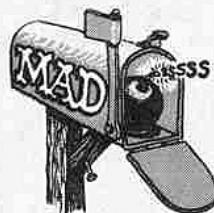
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## LETTERS DEPT.



### SUPERDUPER MAD

"Superduperman II" was just as good as your first "Superduperman"... unfortunately.

No Name  
Somewhere, USA

I thought your "Superduperman II" was great! But, then again, I like skid row.

Brian Alber  
Collingswood, NJ

Quick! Somebody sue MAD before "Superduperman III" soars into being!

Michael Tavares  
E. Taunton, MA

I liked your cover with Superman in his underwear. But why didn't you have him in Superman Underoos?

Brian Scott  
Overland Park, KS

I liked the little pig that Mort Drucker drew in the third panel of "Superduperman II". The only problem is the pig had Hebrew letters on its backside and I don't read Hebrew. Any idea what the letters spelled?

Mary Whiting  
Richmond, VA

We don't know, but whatever it is we're betting it isn't "kosher." —Ed.

One of your readers said "Superduperman" was super-duper, man! Well, I think "Superduperman II" was super-duper, man, too!

Allan Tait  
Ontario, CANADA

ALSO: Tim Benedict, Pleasantville NY; Marty Gandara, Albuquerque NM; David Cherisna, Ontario CANADA; Chris Huckstep, Omaha NE; Jim Gorseclose, Crossville TN; Josh Shackman, Ann Arbor MI; Mike O'Neil, Cape Girardeau MO; Joe Cianci, Ozone Park NY; Lisa Dittami, Holliston MA; Ian Lytle, Alberta CANADA; Clay Brehm, Hastings MI; Brian Maurino, Glendale CA; Eric Lubinski, Medway MA.

### "STUFF WE DON'T GET TO SEE ON THE TUBE"

...A soap opera marriage that lasts more than three months.

Mike Chaldu  
Upland, CA

...A totally inexperienced person attempting to deliver a baby, making a mistake, and accidentally killing it.

Barry Dutter  
Scorch Plains, NJ

...A jock who says "Hi Dad" instead of "Hi Mom" whenever the camera is on him.

Big Rog Kaz  
Farmington Hills, MI

## EQUAL TIME

I am sick and tired of my sister, Cathy, getting all the exposure in MAD. First it was her baby picture in issue #43, and then her wedding picture in issue #225. What's next—her dental x-rays? Here's my baby and wedding pictures. I demand equal time! (P.S. Cathy was right about one thing. Getting your picture on the Letters Page is definitely the only real advantage to being the publisher's daughter!)

Wendy Gaines Bucci  
Madison, WI



The Lovely Wendy Gaines As A Baby...



... And As A Bride



### FUTURE SCHLOCK



### OUR VERSION OF

### FOR YOUR EYES ONLY

and

### FAMILY FEUD

plus

### A MAD LOOK AT LOUSY

### KISSES

and... lots more garbage from the usual gang of contributing idiots!  
All in MAD #229. On sale Dec. 29  
(don't say we didn't warn you!)



## "THE LIGHTER SIDE OF BOO-BOOS"

Dave Berg may have a "Berg's-Eye View" of things, but he is also as blind as a bat. In "The Lighter Side Of Obedience" he drew a cigarette commercial on the TV screen. There hasn't been an ad for cigarettes on television in years.

Doug Penning  
Buffalo, NY

### WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?

My stars! "Your MAD Horoscope" is the most celestial bit of green cheese to appear between your covers in many a moon! Stay in orbit!

Peter Taylor  
Tucson, AZ

### "MALE CALL"

This is the second letter I have sent to you requesting that you stop using the name "Bruce" as one for gays, hairdressers, interior decorators, etc. (You obviously "lost" my first letter.) For a while, I thought you had stopped. Then along came issue #226, page 34.

Bruce (far from gay) Arnold  
British Columbia, CANADA

Cut it with the gay jokes. We get enough crap as it is.

Ian Igus  
Malta, MT

### MORE "MISTAKES"

You missed two very obvious errors in your "How Many Mistakes Can You Find In This Picture?": 1) The electrical system is working perfectly; 2) No one is trying to sneak a friend through a side exit.

Randy Cassel  
Middletown, PA

Mistake #21: Deborah Harry appears to have talent.

Andy Cimino  
Baldwin, NY

### "AMERICAN JOKES THEY ARE TELLING IN POLAND"

Another "American Joke They're Telling In Poland": What do you call a wino with an I.Q. of 3? The editor of MAD!

Blair Powers  
Irving, TX

For your information, the editor of MAD is not a wino. He eats only health foods, jogs five miles a day and exercises daily. He does, however, have an I.Q. of 3.—Ed.

### "OUR PLEDGE"

In "Our Pledge" of issue #226 Dick DeBartolo left out an important promise: "We promise to give you so much ice in your cup that there won't be any room left for soda."

Eric Hymorvitz  
Spring Valley, NY

How about a MAD writers' pledge: "We promise to show some imagination when recycling old jokes and material."

Dave Witt  
Northville, MI

That's a promise they could never keep!—Ed.

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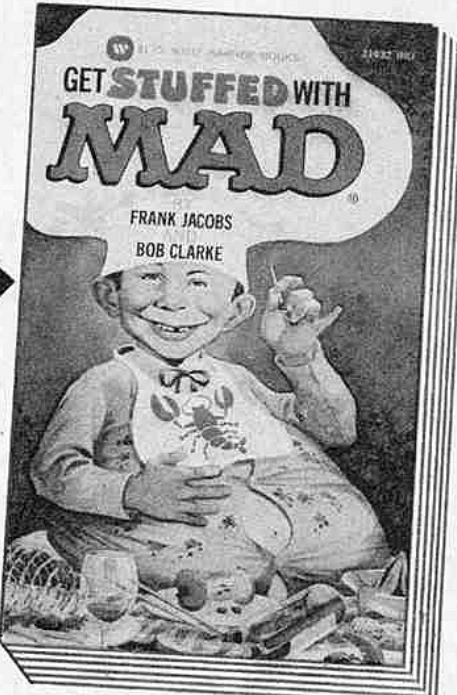
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- MAD Horses Around
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- DON MARTIN Steps Out
- DON MARTIN Bounces Back
- DON MARTIN Drops 13 Stories
- DON MARTIN's Captain Klutz
- DON MARTIN Cooks
- DON MARTIN Comes on Strong
- DON MARTIN Carries On
- DON MARTIN Steps Further Out
- DON MARTIN Forges Ahead
- DON MARTIN Digs Deeper
- DON MARTIN Grinds Ahead
- DAVE BERG Looks at the U.S.A.
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- ARAGONES In MAD We Trust
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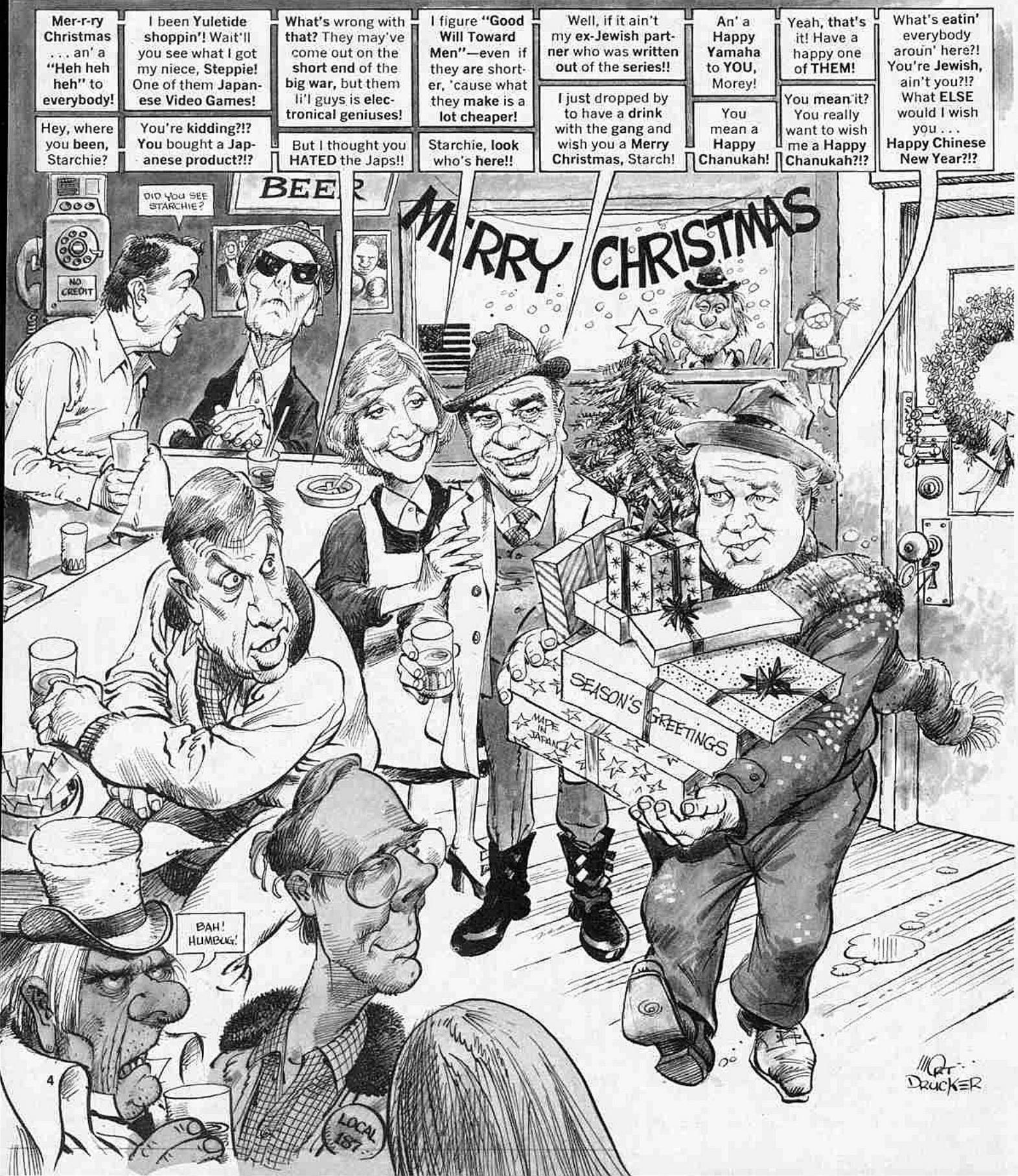
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## A TURN OF THE SCROOGE DEPT.

Many years ago, in Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol," Scrooge was visited by ghosts who frightened him into examining his life and changing his ways. Well, this year at Christmas time, we feel it's appropriate for another colorful character to reflect back on his deeds and see whether he is truly behaving in the spirit all his TV fans have come to expect of him. So join us now as we visit:



# "STARCHIE BONKER'S PLACE" OR A CHRISTMAS CAROL O'CONNER



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGAN



Nahhh . . . it ain't nuttin' like that! I just wanna tell you you've been a great Housekeeper an' a terrific help to me ever since Edict passed away!

That's IT?!! You— you really mean it??

Hey, it's Christmas time! The Lord said, "Good Will Toward All Men"! I guess He meant toward all WOMEN . . . an I guess He meant toward your COLOREDS, too!!

Boy, there's nothing like a depressed WIDOWER to give a lift to a comedy series . . . !!

Why don't you go down to your Bar so the Happy Hour can start, Uncle Starchie?

There AIN'T no Happy Hour at my Bar!

I know . . . ! But if you GO, the Happy Hour can start HERE!!

Nahh, I'm gonna hit the sack! G'night . . . an' Merry Christmas, Steppie! (yawn!) Merry Christmas, Mrs. Campy . . . !



Starchieeeee!  
Starchieeeee  
Bonkerrrrrrr!

What's that??  
Geez, who in heck are YOU?

I am the Ghost of Ratings Past!

Cut that out!! There ain't no such thing as ghosts!

Don't you know me?  
I'm Norman Lear . . . the CREATOR!!

The CREATOR??  
You mean you're ALMIGHTY GOD??

Almost! I'm the Creator of your TV Series . . . !

What do you want with ME?!!

Well, for openers . . . MORE LAUGHS!!

I am the first of the Spirits that will visit you tonight! We are here to show you the error of your ways, SitCom-wise!

Why pick on me?!! Why don't you go haunt Tim Conway or Dick Van Dyke?! They each had 3 or 4 shows that went into the crapper!!



You were a pioneer, Starchie! You brought subjects into the living room that were never MENTIONED before! Remember such episodes as "Edict Has Menopause," "Meathead Has A Vasectomy," "Gloria Poses In The Nude"? Remember this one: "A Visit From A Transvestite"??

Yeah, I re-member that! She was quite a guy!

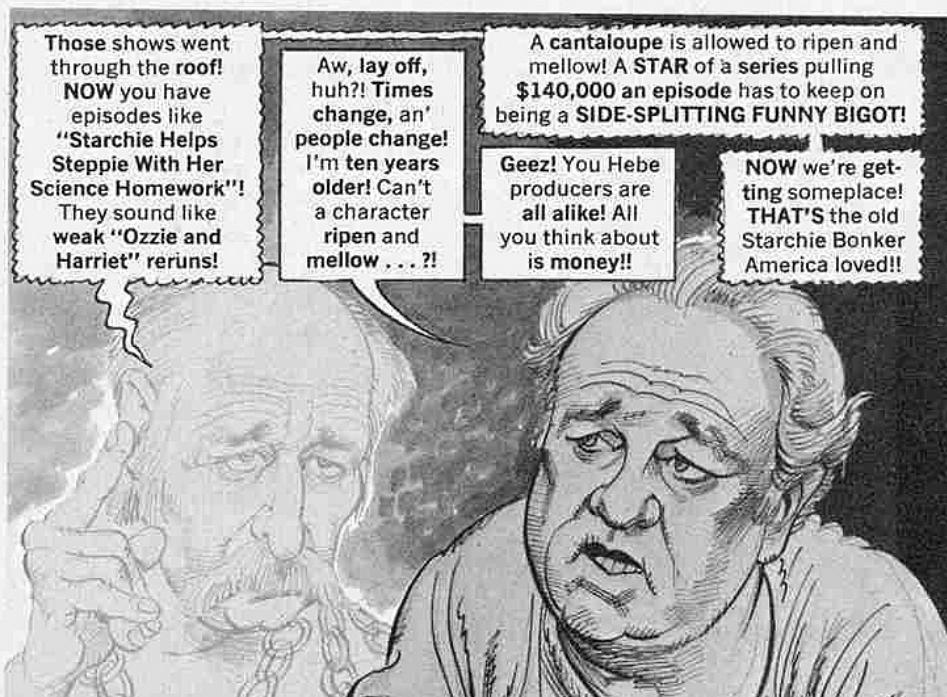
Those shows went through the roof! NOW you have episodes like "Starchie Helps Steppie With Her Science Homework"! They sound like weak "Ozzie and Harriet" reruns!

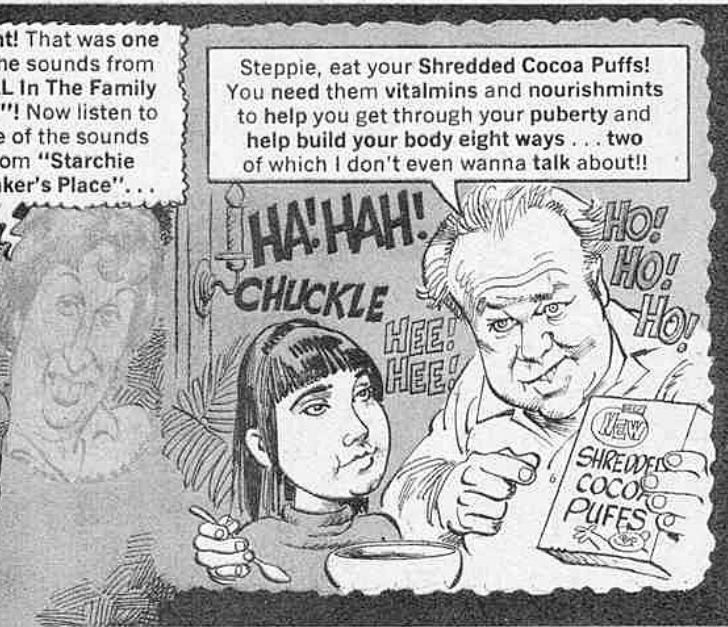
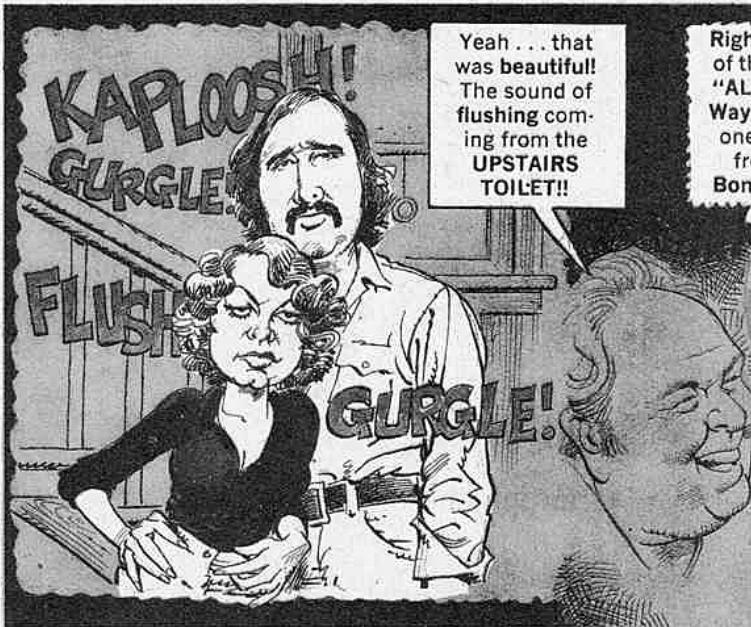
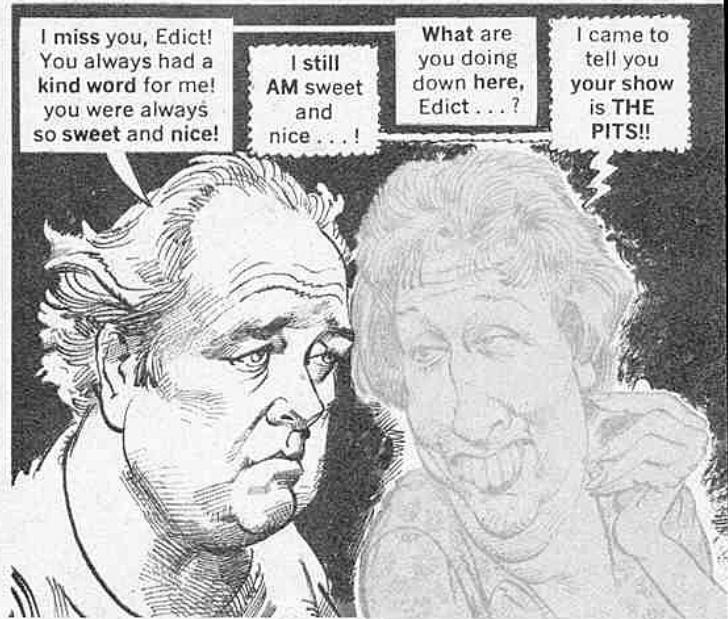
Aw, lay off, huh? Times change, an' people change! I'm ten years older! Can't a character ripen and mellow . . . ?!

A cantaloupe is allowed to ripen and mellow! A STAR of a series pulling \$140,000 an episode has to keep on being a SIDE-SPLITTING FUNNY BIGOT!

Geez! You Hebe producers are all alike! All you think about is money!!

NOW we're get-ting someplace! THAT'S the old Starchie Bonker America loved!!





See? THAT got laughs!!

Sure! With a laugh track!  
WE never resorted to a  
laugh track on OUR show!  
We always did it before  
a LIVE studio audience!

Yeah! I remember!  
We had the redneck  
lunatic fringe and  
the KKK in the  
first 25 rows, and  
the Pinko-Liberals  
in the balcony!

Starchieeee Bonkerrrrr  
... you jive turkeyyy!

Aww, chee whiz! Now I  
got me COLORED Ghosts!  
That's ALL I need ...  
integrated nightmares!

I am  
the  
Ghost  
of  
Bigotry  
Past!

I'm joining the Ghost of Ratings  
Past and the Ghost of Laughs Past  
to frighten you into changing your  
ways ... or should I say "SPOOK"  
you into changing your ways ... !

YOU said it! I didn't ... !!

That's the point, Bonker!  
YOU used to say things  
like that! You were the  
King of the Racial Slur!  
You heaped abuse on Japs,  
Kikes, Krauts, Polaks,  
Dagos, Chinks, Fags ...

... and  
you called  
a Spade a  
Spade! I  
loved it!!

You DID!!

Sure! It brought  
bigotry into the  
open, it brought  
stark realism to  
television, and  
mainly it brought  
me my own series!

Now come with me down  
Bigotry Lane! Remember  
THIS classic, "A Visit  
From Sammy Davis, Jr."?

Do you know  
WHY that  
scene was  
so popular?

Sure! It had some-  
thing for everyone  
... the Blacks, the  
Jews and the Queers!

Right! And that kiss  
climaxed a show where  
you played a hilarious  
• bigot! The ethnic in-  
sults kept on coming  
... and the laughs  
kept on coming, too!!

You ghosts are all missin'  
the point of my new show!  
We like to blend a smile  
AND a tear! Y'know what  
they say ... "Behind every  
comedian is a sad man!"

Yes, and in  
YOUR case,  
that sad  
man is the  
President  
of CBS! So  
long, Honky!

Starchieeeee  
Bonkerrrrr ...

Well, at least  
it's a WHITE  
guy scarin' the  
pajama pants  
off me now!!

I am the  
Ghost of  
Ratings  
Future!  
My Name  
is A.B.  
Neelsen!

Neelsen?  
I know!  
You're  
the TV  
Ratings  
Service  
guy!!

Right! And  
since 46% of  
MAD Readers  
don't know  
what we're  
talking about,  
let's skip to  
the next panel!

Well, Starchie? Have you seen the error of your ways? Are you ready to go back to your old format: the bathroom jokes, the racial slurs? Are you ready to take your place once more as America's top bigot?

Sorry, Ghost, but I ain't changing! I'm an actor! It's a challenge for me to "stretch" my talents and do more "meaningful" shows!

Might be a mistake!

Nah! I figure I can coast for 3 or 4 more seasons with just an occasional reference to some new weirdo fad... like "Punk Rock"—or "Mud Wrestling"!

Come with me on a journey into the future!

Where are we?

The CBS Executive Offices—six months from now!

What's all the commotion about?

They've just gotten in the Ratings! Your show came out 58th... beaten out by a documentary entitled, "The History of Steamed Vegetables"... and "The Lorne Greene Comedy Hour"!

Lorne Greene?! Who ever said Lorne Greene was funny?!!

Well, Starchie... next to YOU these days... he's a SCREAM!



They wouldn't do anything drastic, would they??

Let me put it this way! You know the CBS Show immediately before you?

Sure! "Sixty Minutes"!

They've just changed it to "NINETY Minutes"!

You—you mean they DID it?!!

Yep! You're CANCELLED! Your show—like "Maude," "Welcome Back, Kotter" and "Sanford & Son"—has gone down to oblivion in a flame of mediocrity!

I don't want my show to die that way! Can't you DO somethin'?!?

Only YOU can do something, Starchie! Only yo-o-o-o-u ...

### CBS Prime Time TV Sched

Sun	90 Minutes	One Day at
Mon	Private Benjamin	Two of L
Tues	Simon & Y	CBS T
Wed	Mr. Merv	WKRD in
Thurs	Magnum	Lar

**STARCHIE BONKER'S PLACE.**

Merry Christmas Morning, Uncle Starchie!

What's so MERRY about it?! We got an Actor in the White House! We got Kikes causin' inflation! We got Beaners sneakin' across our borders, an' Dagos claimin' they discovered America, an' Pinko-Atheists shuttin' down our nuclear power plants!!

I made you some Plum Pudding for breakfast, Mr. Bonker!

An' I got a Zulu House-keeper servin' me Fag Food!

Starchie... ?! Is that REALLY you???

Does manure hit the sewer?

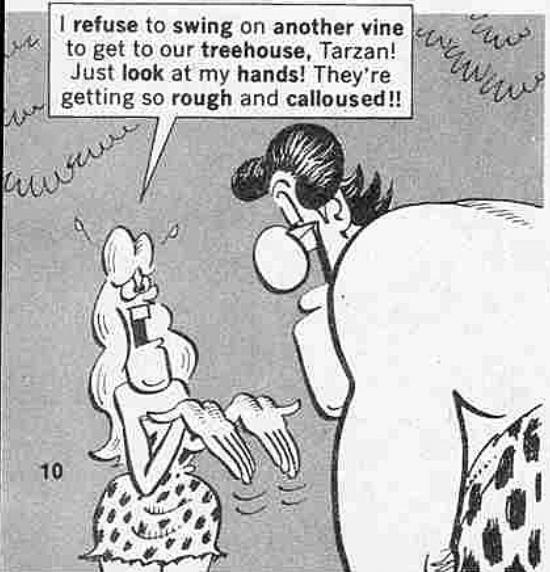
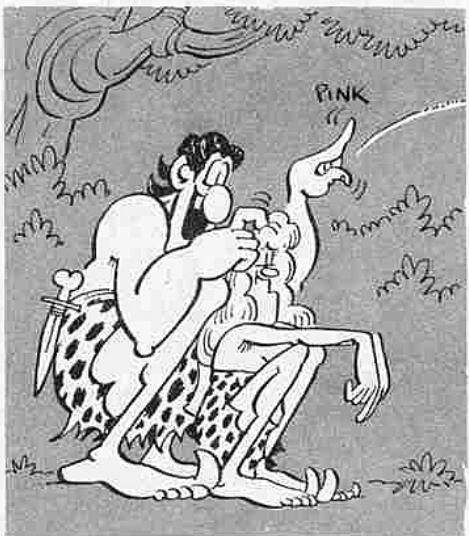
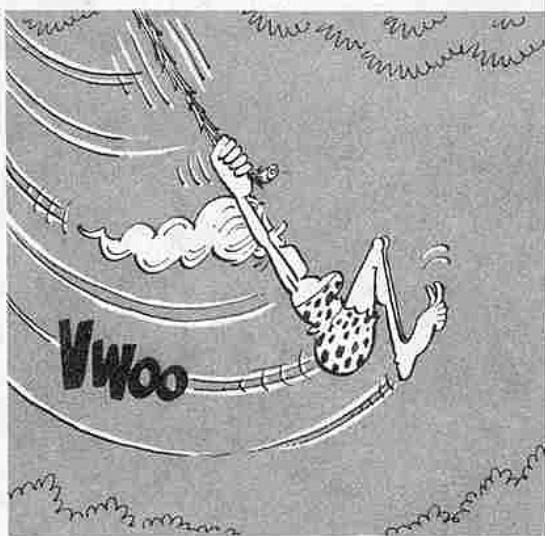
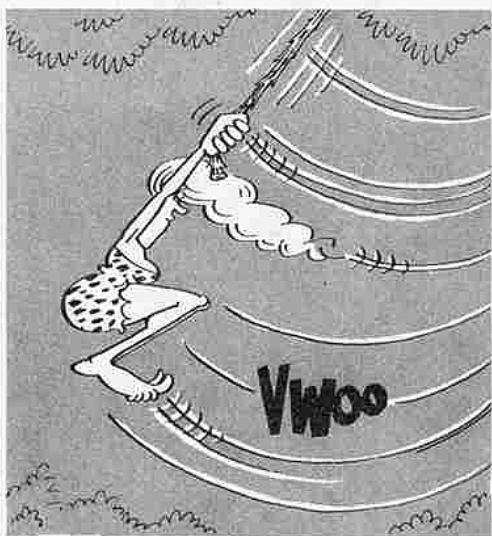
Hallelujah! He's come HOME!!

It's going to be a Merry Bigoted Christmas after all!!!

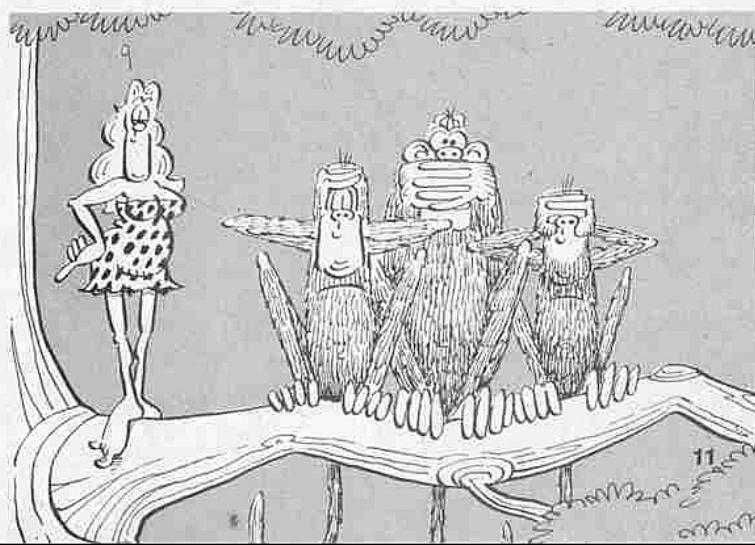
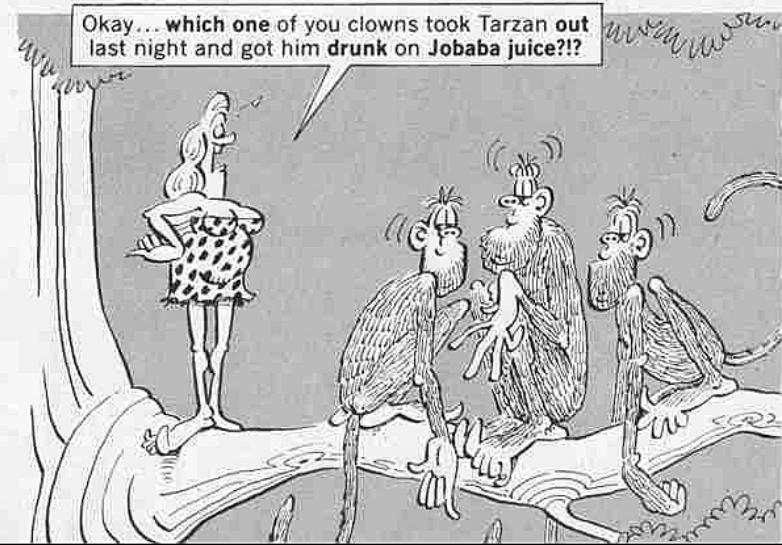
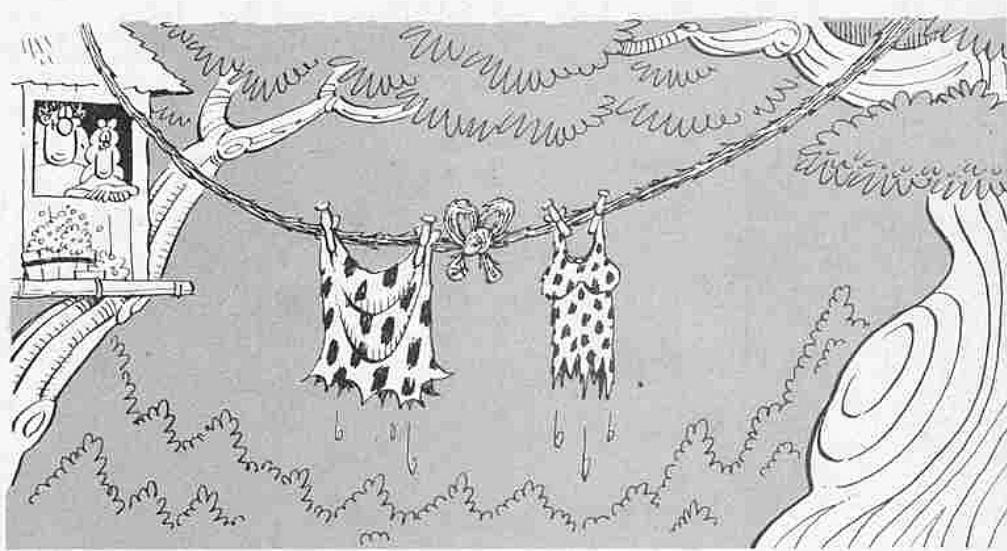
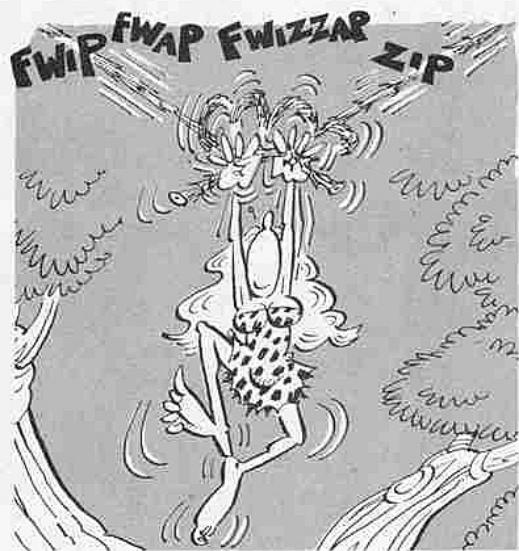


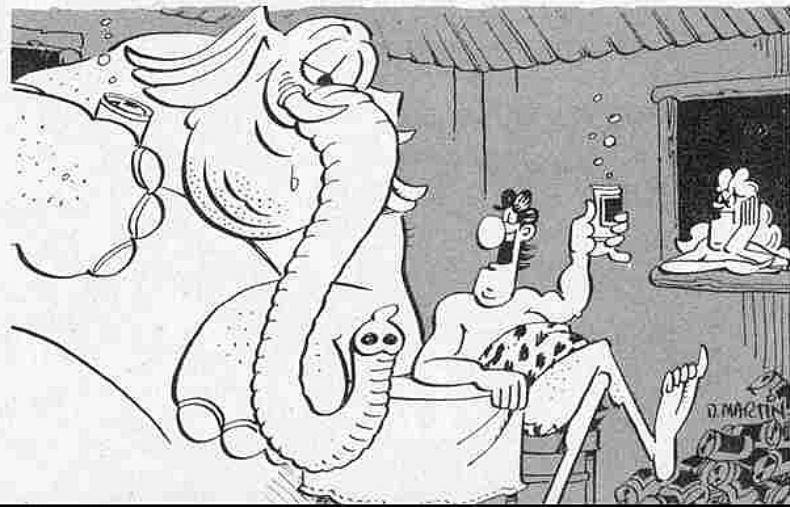
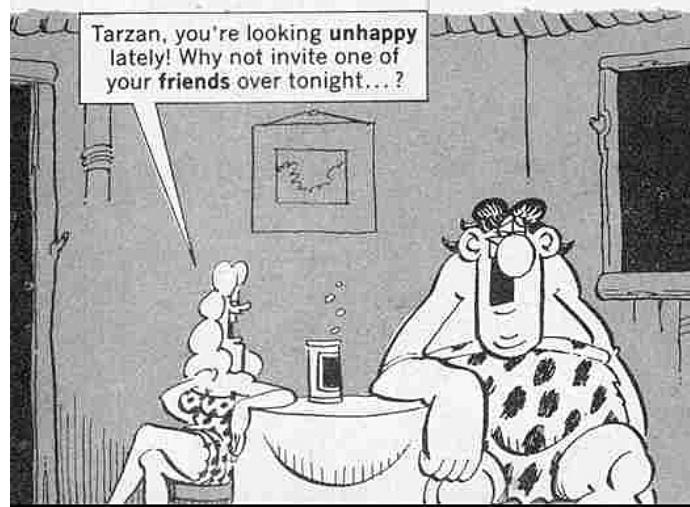
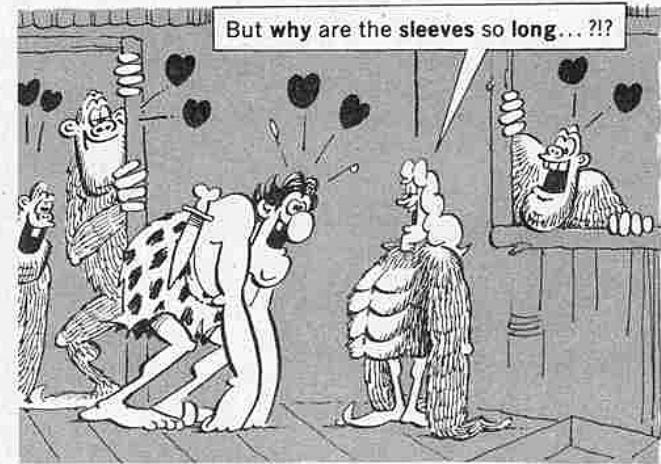
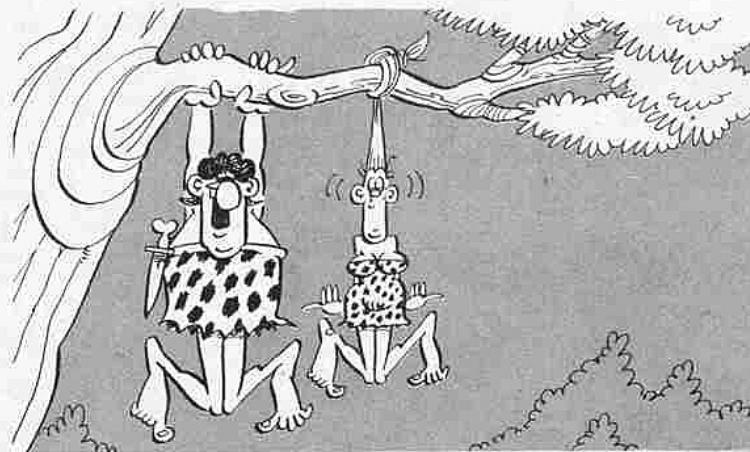
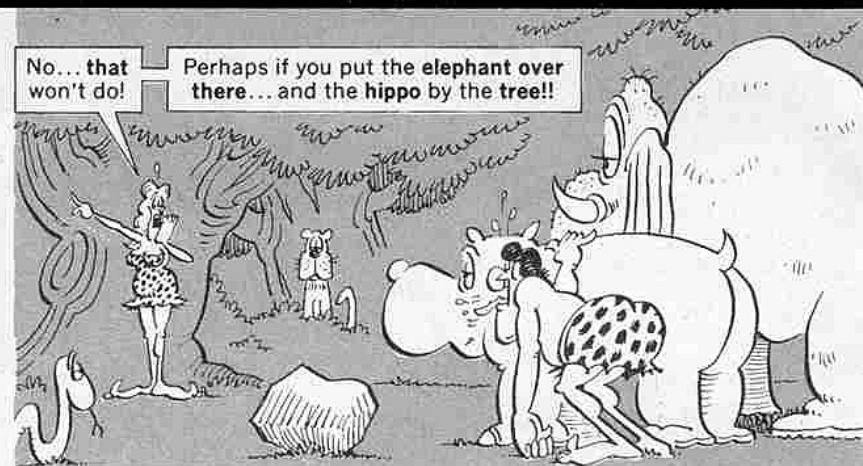
THE END

# DON MARTIN LOOKS AT



# TARZAN'S "JANE"





STRIKE UP THE BLAND DEPT.

There are two things that can make you sick at a supermarket check-out counter: One is the price of the food you just bought and the other is the cover of the "National Enquirer." However, recently, the "Enquirer" has been besieged by law suits brought by angry celebrities over alleged untrue, libelous gossip items and slanderous articles. So what's a successful sensationalistic tabloid to do to avoid further litigation and stay in business? What else?! Pull in its horns, tone down its rhetoric, lighten up its content and clean up its act! And when that happens, we can happily expect the "Enquirer" to look something like this:

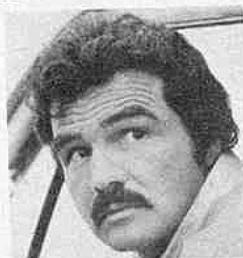


# THE NICE NEW UNCONTROVERSIAL **NATIONAL ENQUIRER**

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN AMERICA, BUT GOING DOWN



**ELVIS'S RELATIVES  
IN TOTAL AGREEMENT  
ON BILLION DOLLAR  
INHERITANCE SPLIT**



Millionaires Burt Reynolds and Clint Eastwood Give Most Of Their Money To Deserving Charities



TV's Johnny Carson Is Devoted To His Parents  
Farrah Fawcett Has A Near-Genius I.Q.

Crime In N.Y.C.  
Almost Eradicated  
page 6

Senator's Wife  
Says Nobody In  
Washington  
Commits Adultery  
page 5

American Kids  
Are The World's  
Best-Behaved And  
Most Unselfish  
page 9

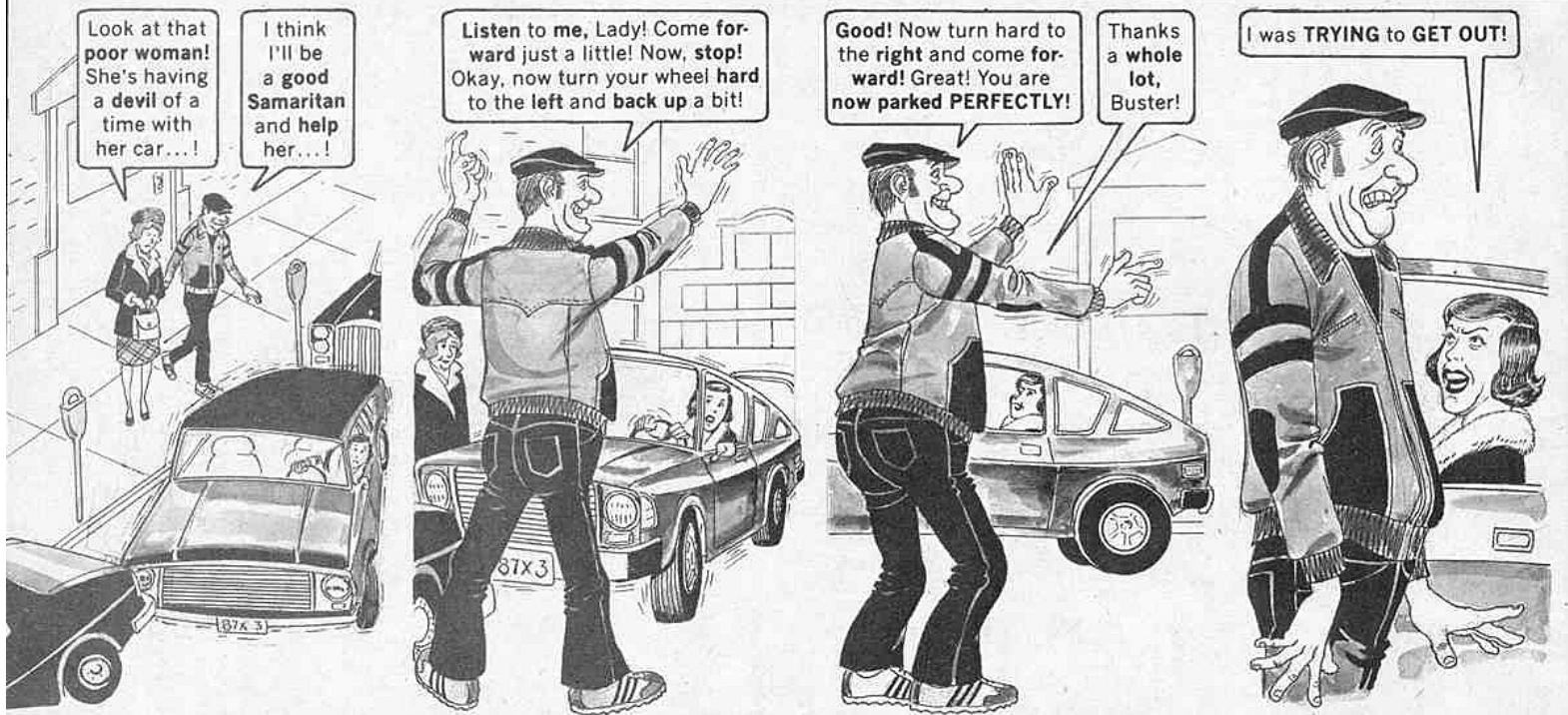
Over 90% Of All  
Married Couples  
In Hollywood Are  
Extremely Happy  
page 15

10 Antidotes For  
Nausea Resulting  
From Reading  
Sickening Sweet  
Enquirer Articles  
page 25

## No One Got Drunk Or Carried On At Pres. Reagan's Birthday Party



## HELPING



BERG's-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHT

## ASSERTIVENESS



## DIETS



# R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

## VALUES



# THE TELEPHONE

Harold, please call me...!! Please! Please! Please! I've got something very important to tell you. Harold, so...

I'm using all of my psychic powers to make you dial my number! Call me, Harold... please! Then I can tell you!

Hello, Harold...??

# RING



## INTERVIEWS

And how far did you go in school...?

Not too far!

Just some harmless petting in a drive-in movie, maybe!



## PETS

SIT, Fido...!  
I said, SIT!!  
Okay, DON'T sit, you mutt!

What your dog NEEDS is OBEDIENCE SCHOOL!

I've tried to take him, but he REFUSES to GO!

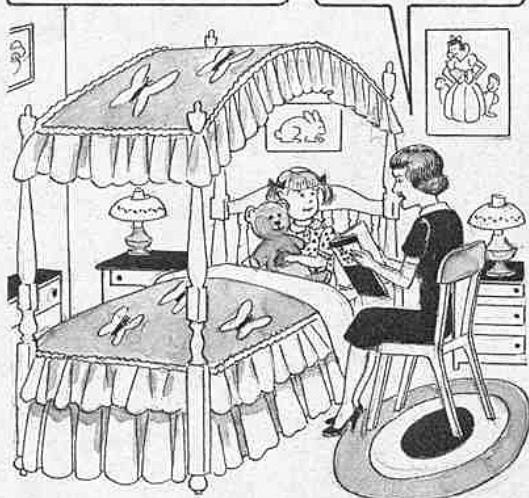


## NURSERY RHYMES

"Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water..."

"Jack fell down and broke his crown..."

"And Jill came tumbling after!"



Was that because the well was polluted by an INDUSTRIAL TOXIC WASTE DUMP SITE...?



## GREED



## WEDDINGS



## GOING OUT

You kids are getting too old for a baby sitter, and your Mother and I are going to a movie! In case of some dire emergency, you can reach us at the Windsor Theater....!



Excuse me, Mr. Gringle... there's an emergency call for you at the box office!



OH, MY GOD!

Hello...? Hello...?  
What IS IT...? What?? WHAT??!



Daddy, will you tell Mark to STOP TEASING ME!!



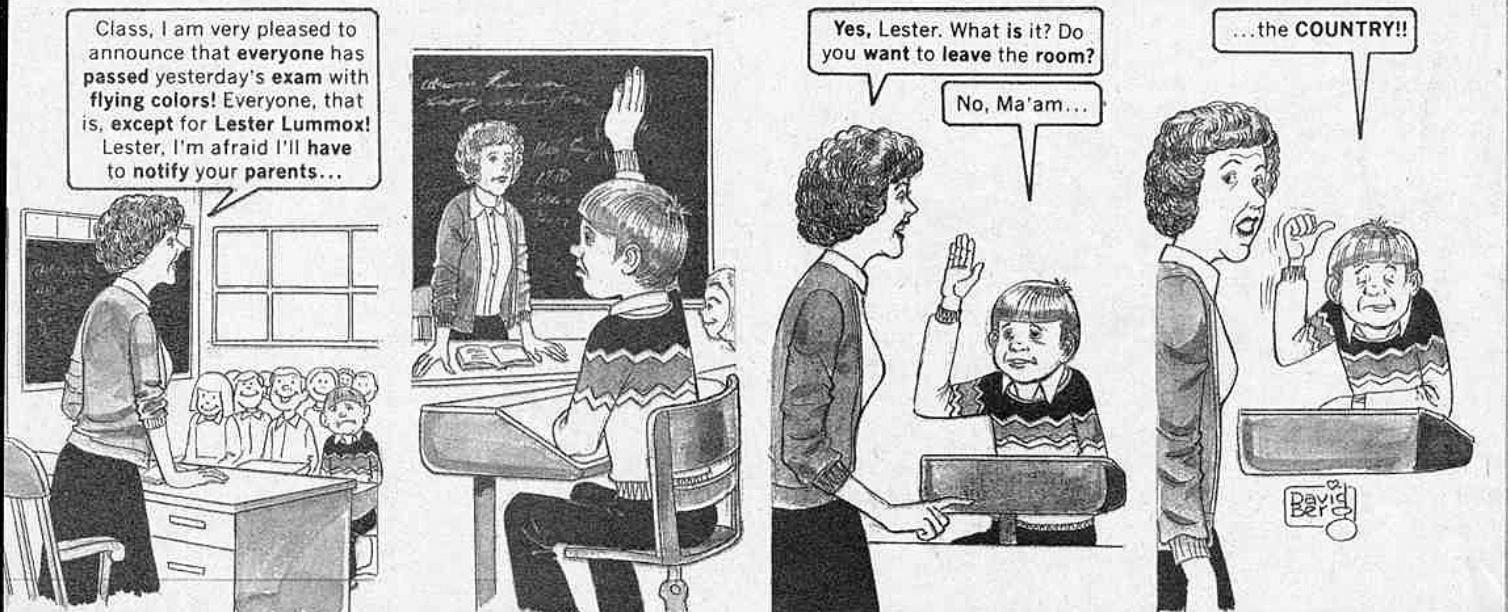
# SHOPPING



# TRAGEDIES



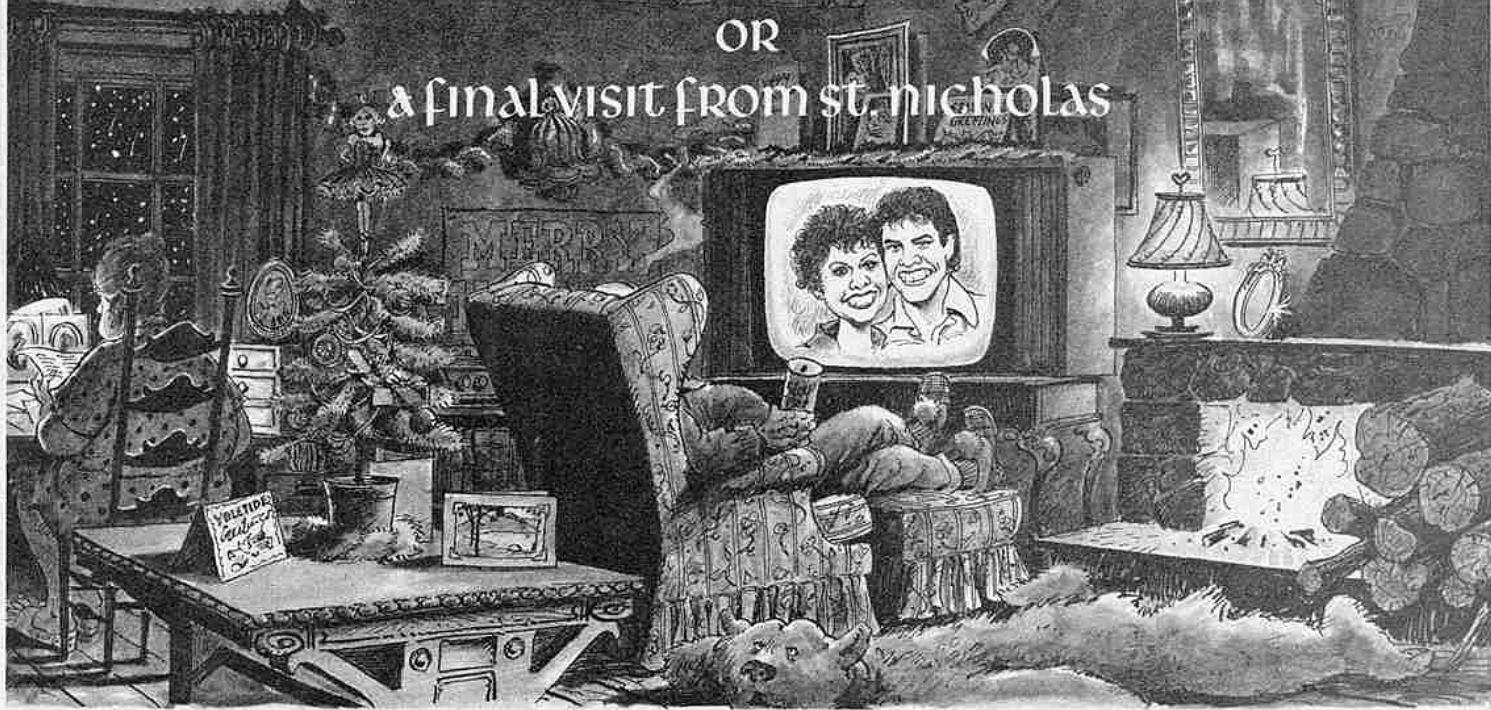
# EXAMS



# THE 1981 NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

OR

& final visit from st. nicholas



"Twas the night before Christmas, and one thing was clear—  
That old yuletide spirit no longer was here;  
Inflation was rising; the crime rate was tripling;  
The fuel bills were up, and our mortgage was crippling;

I opened a beer as I watched the TV,  
Where Donny sang "O Holy Night" to Marie;  
The kids were in bed, getting sleep like they should;  
Or else they were stoned, which was almost as good.

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH



While ma with her ball-point was making a fuss  
'Bout folks we'd send cards to who'd sent none to us;  
"Those ingrates," she thundered, and pounded her fist;  
"Next year you can bet they'll be crossed off our list!"

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



When out in the yard came a deafening blare;  
'Twas our burglar alarm, and I hollered, "Who's there?"  
I turned on the searchlight, which lit up the night,  
And, armed with my handgun, beheld a strange sight. 19



Some red-suited clown with a white beard immense  
Was caught in our eight-foot electrified fence;  
He called out, "I'm Santa! I bring you no malice!"  
Said I, "If you're Santa, I'm Telly Savalas!"



But, lo, as his presence grew clearer to me,  
I saw in the glare that it just might be he!  
I called off our doberman clawing his sleigh  
And, frisking him twice, said, "I think he's okay."



I led him inside where he slumped in a chair,  
And he poured out the following tale of despair;  
"On Christmas eves past I was jolly and chuckling,  
But now 'neath the pressures, I fear I am buckling."



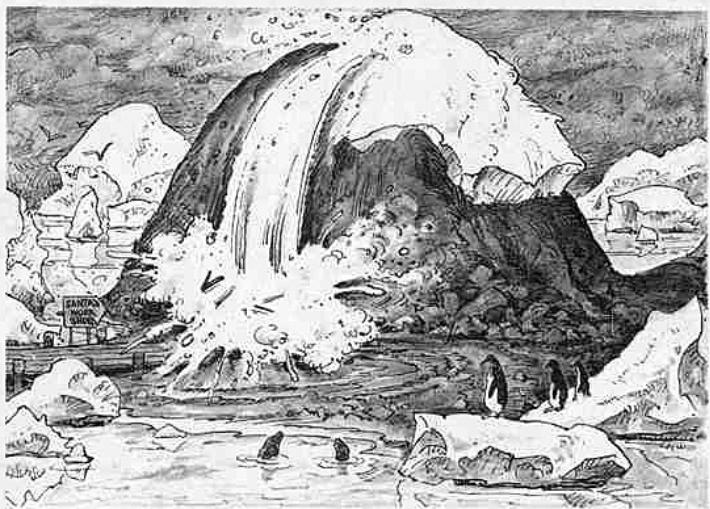
'You'll note I've arrived with no reindeer this year,  
And without them, my sleigh is much harder to steer;  
Although I would like to continue to use them,  
The wildlife officials believe I abuse them.'



"To add to my problem, Ralph Nader dropped by  
And told me my sleigh was unsafe in the sky;  
I now must wear seatbelts, despite my objections,  
And bring in the sleigh twice a year for inspections."



"Last April my workers came forth with demands,  
And I soon had a general strike on my hands;  
I couldn't afford to pay unionized elves,  
So the missus and I did the work by ourselves."



And then, later on, came additional trouble—  
An avalanche left my fine workshop in rubble;  
My Allstate insurance was worthless, because  
They had shrewdly slipped in a "no avalanche" clause.



"And after that came an I.R.S. audit;  
The government claimed I was out to defraud it;  
They finally nailed me for 65 grand,  
Which I paid through the sale of my house and my land."



"And yet I persist, though it gives me a scare  
Flying blind through the blanket of smog in the air;  
Not to mention the hunters who fill me with dread,  
Taking shots at my sleigh as I pass overhead."



"My torn-up red suit, and these bruises and swellings,  
I got fighting muggers in multiple dwellings.  
And if you should ask why I'm glowing tonight,  
It's from flying too close to a nuclear site."



He rose from his chair and he heaved a great sigh,  
And I couldn't help notice a tear in his eye;  
"I've tried," he declared, "to reverse each defeat,  
But I fear that today I've become obsolete."



He slumped out the door and returned to his sleigh,  
And these last words he spoke as he went on his way;  
"No longer can I do the job that's required;  
If anyone asks, just say, 'Santa's retired!'"

NIXED PIX DEPT.

# FAMILY SNAPS



*Grandpa, shortly before his last heart attack!*



*Little Sis, and her first pair of high heels for her Junior Prom date!*



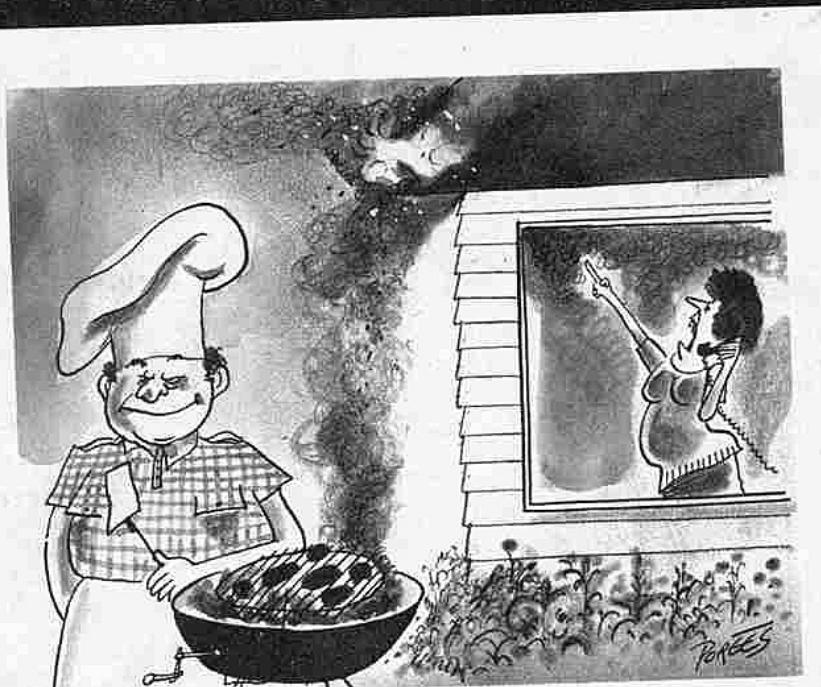
*Cousin Otto, and his first puppy, Brutus!*



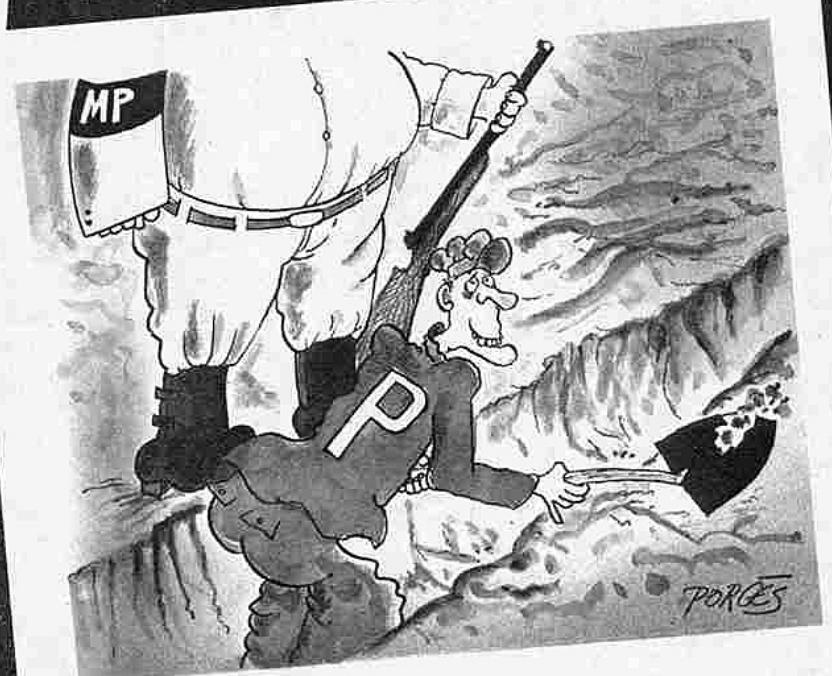
*Mama's High School girlfriend Shirley!*

# HOTS THEY NEVER PUT IN THE FAMILY ALBUM

ARTIST & WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



Daddy's last 4<sup>th</sup> of July barbecue!      Aunt Mary's ex-husband--  
after his operation!



Aunt Maxine before  
her nose job!

Uncle Richie's REAL army career!

## HIGH MOON DEPT.

Movie Location: HiHo, Sixth Moon Of Jupiter.  
Distance From Nearest Place You Can Find A Parking Place: 345,675 Miles.

Principle Product: Soapy Melodrama With Very Thin Plot.

Running Time Of Movie: 1 hour and 45 minutes. Seems Like: 2 light years.

Entire Plot Stolen From: "High Noon"

Title Of This Idiotic MAD Version:



Yecch! These SPIDERS!! I can't STAND 'em! Get 'em OFF! They're driving me CRAZY!!

That guy is NUTS!! There ARE no spiders on HiHo!

That's right! The RATS eat them all up! And then the SNAKES eat up the RATS!!

The spiders are getting inside my Space Suit!! I GOTTA LET 'EM OUT . . . !!

My God! He's going INSANE! He's cutting a HOLE in his Space Suit . . . !!

I CAN'T LOOK! The sudden PRESSURE DROP made his entire body EXPLODE! What an ugly, gory MESS!!

That's nothing! Wait until you see what he looks like after Shlephard, the General Manager, gets hold of him! You know how violent Shlephard gets when a guy wrecks company property!



# ULTIMODISH

Don't be so glum! I know you hate this place, but it's only for a year! C'mon ... cheer up! Tonight, I'll take you out for Chinese Food!

The nearest Chinese Restaurant is 237,000 miles from here ... !

So we'll ORDER OUT ... and have them send it!

We DID that six months ago with "Chicken Delight"! And we're still waiting for it to get here!!

Marshall, this is Monotone! Nothing new on that incident yesterday! Looks like some guy went whacko! We're shipping the remains out on the next shuttle to the Station!

Do we have a spare coffin aboard?

Who needs a coffin?! We're shipping him out of here in 70 little "Baggies"!!



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

You may be the new Marshall here, but I'm the old General Manager here! So let me tell you something! My men work hard, they play hard, they drink hard, they dance hard, they eat hard and they sleep hard! Do I make myself clear?

Well ... I'm NOT hard of hearing, Shlephard! Thanks for the hard sell! But if you get in my way, I'll give you a hard time!! Do I make MYSELF clear?

Hardly ... !!

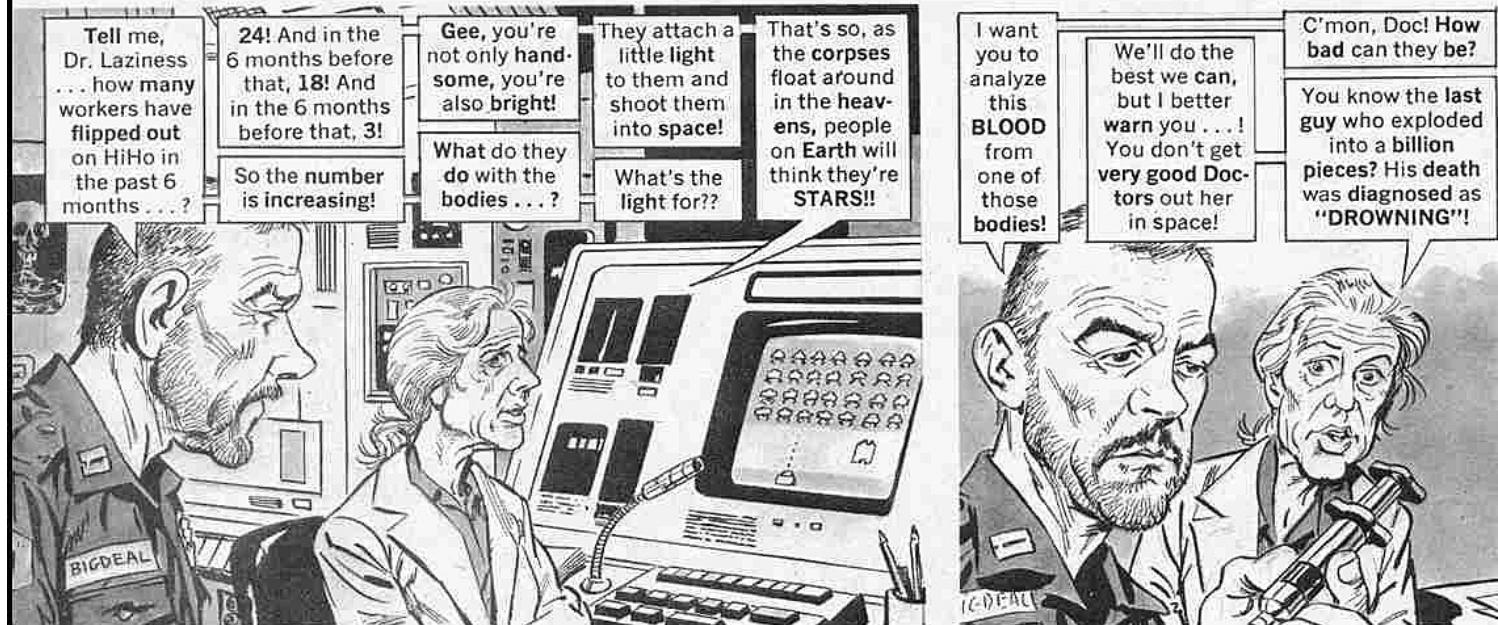
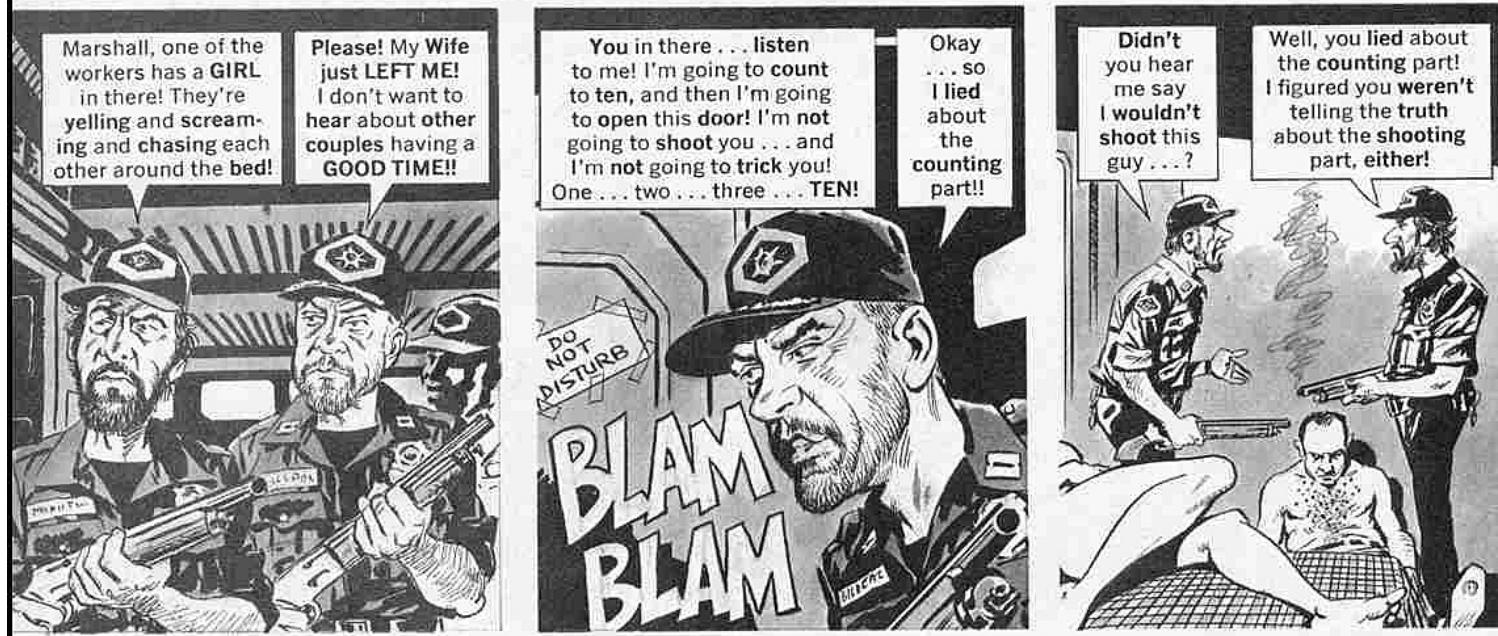
Did you SEE THAT ... ?! Some worker just walked into the air lock without putting on a Space Suit!! He EXPLODED into a billion pieces!!

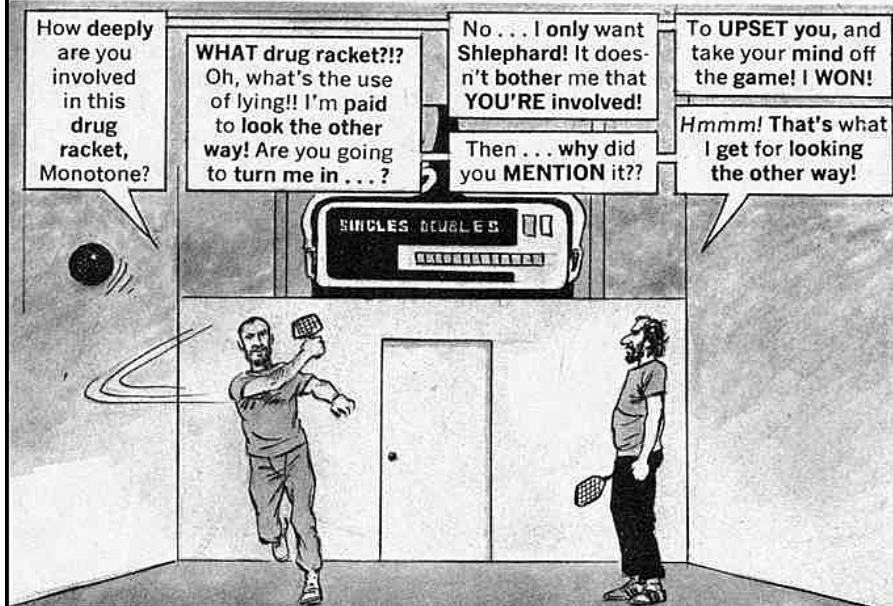
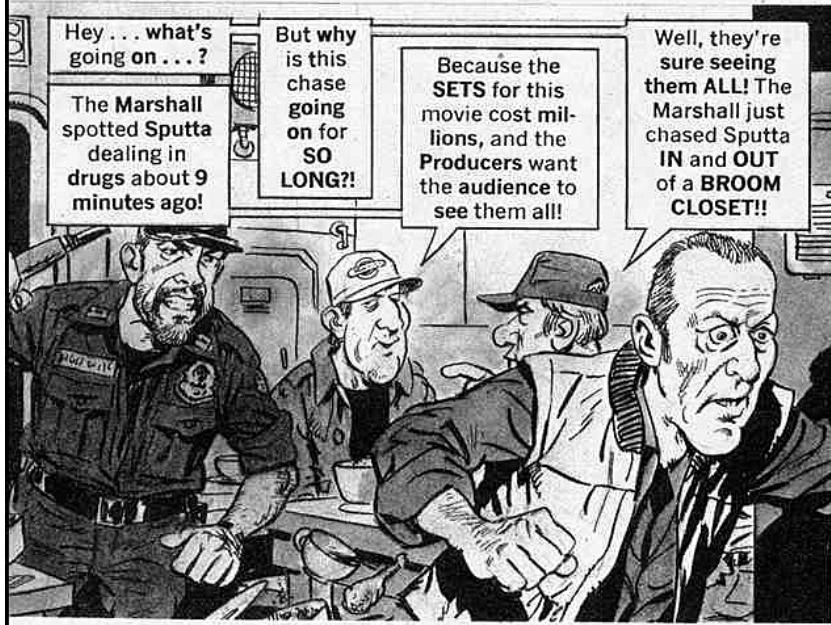
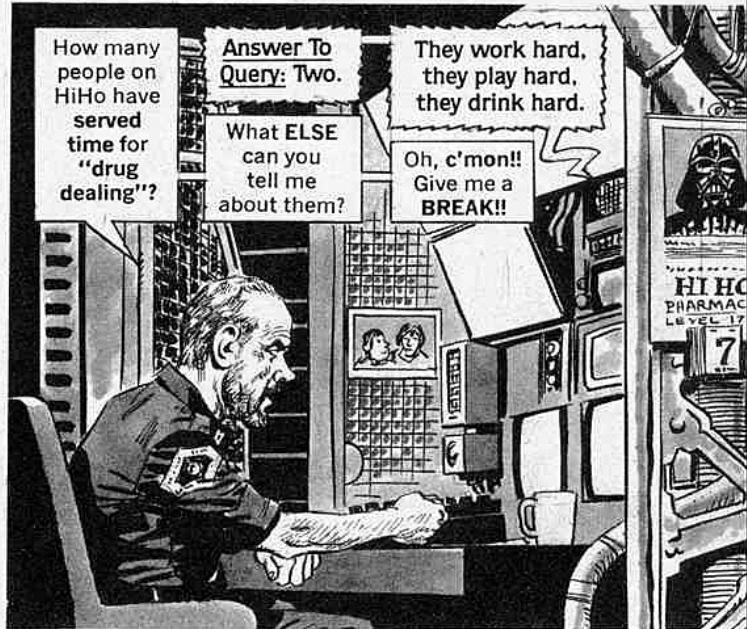
I SAW IT!! sob-sob!  
Oh, my God,  
I SAW IT ALL ... !!

No ...  
I'm the JANITOR!  
I have to CLEAN UP this mess!

THE BUCKS  
STOP HERE







What IS it with guys like you?! If you're such a big Super-Cop, what are you doing HERE? The Company didn't send you here as a REWARD for your services!

They just send you from ONE dump to ANOTHER!! What do you really hope to get for all your trouble, anyway?

Back to Earth!

The ULTIMATE DUMP! Y'know something?! You're WEIRD!



I just found Monotone dead! Did he say anything before he died . . . ?

Yes, he said, "Arrrgggh...yagggh." But seriously, he left this message: "Food Locker!" Seems pretty strange to me he'd be thinking about food while being strangled with a wire.

Who asked your opinion?

Up yours.



Here I am in the Food Locker . . . and I'm being strangled!

The WIRE he's using doesn't bother me in the least!!

Thank God my Wife left me a bunch of those shirts with the over-starched collars!!



Oof! Unghh! It's times like that I wish I were an ACCOUNTANT instead of—Uhh—a Drug Dealer!



Shlephard . . . guess what I found in the Food Locker! A shipment of your DRUGS!

I flushed them down the toilet!!

That's gonna cost you two and a half million bucks!

Is THAT how much the drug shipment was WORTH . . . ??

No, that's how much it's gonna cost to get a Plumber here from Earth to unclog the toilet!!

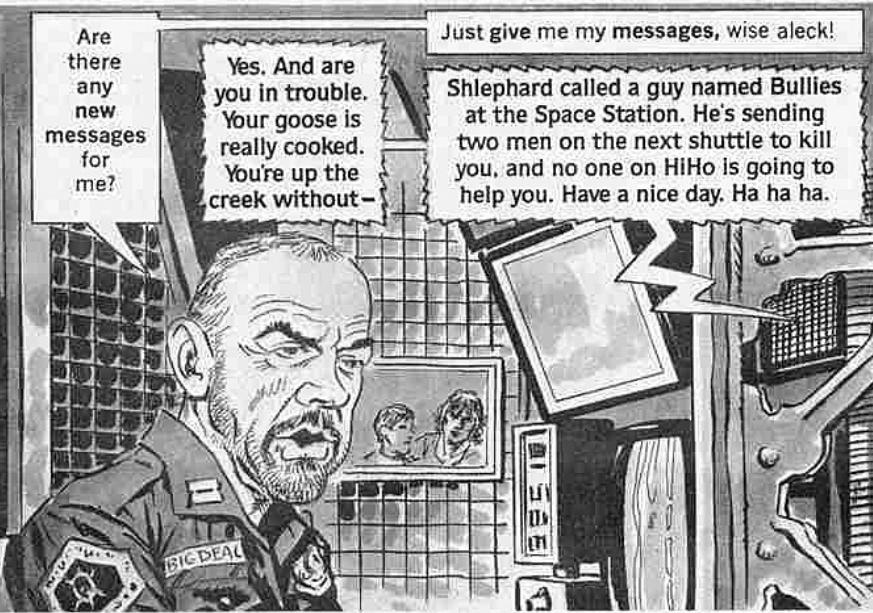


Are there any new messages for me?

Yes. And are you in trouble. Your goose is really cooked. You're up the creek without—

Just give me my messages, wise aleck!

Shlephard called a guy named Bullies at the Space Station. He's sending two men on the next shuttle to kill you, and no one on HiHo is going to help you. Have a nice day. Ha ha ha.



Attention . . . the shuttle from the Space Station will arrive early!!

It figures! For years, the shuttle always arrives late! But the one with my KILLERS arrives EARLY!!

However . . . the luggage missed this flight and will arrive on the next one—in six months!



Which of the passengers coming off the shuttle are my two killers . . . ?

The two carrying the guns and all the ammunition through Customs, clod!



I'm HIT!! Boy, those killers have sophisticated weapons! I've never seen bullets go around corners before!

Here, let me help you . . . !  
Did you bring bandages . . . ?

No, but I brought a Doctor's note asking that you be excused from future gunfights!



That won't work!! Seal off all the exits but one! I'm going outside for a little air!

There's no air on this planetoid!!

Well, if you MUST know, I'm going outside to continue the chase! The audience has SEEN all the interior sets! Now they'll get to see the exterior sets!

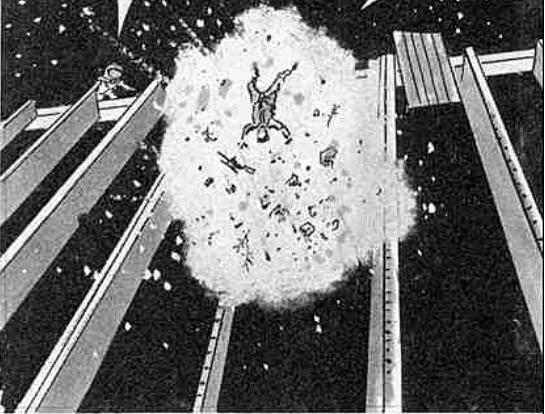


You know what happens when you depressurize a corridor, and the killer inside isn't wearing a Space Suit?! He explodes! It's the ultimate inflated ego . . . !!



Hah! Now, I've pulled the same stunt on the other killer! Except that I got him to shoot at me from inside the Greenhouse . . . causing the entire place to suddenly depressurize!

@#\$%&\*!#%!  
And I always thought that vegetables were GOOD for . . . my . . . hea-l-i-l-th!



I can't believe it! Now that the fight with the killers is over, Dullard comes to my rescue!!

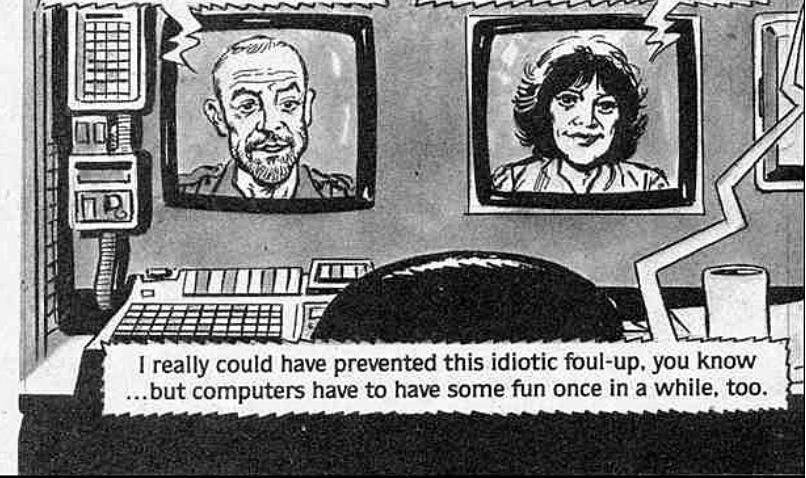
Not only is he late, but he has the strangest way of helping! He's shooting at ME!!

Hang on, folks! This is the last fight! It HAS to be! This solar power unit is also the LAST SET!



Carrot and Pall, I have good news for you! My work on HiHo is finished! As you view this, I am already on my way to the Space Station to join you on the long trip back to Earth!

Willyam, I have good news for you! Pall and I have talked it over and we're sorry we left you on HiHo! As you view this, we are already on our way back to join you there!



I really could have prevented this idiotic foul-up, you know . . . but computers have to have some fun once in a while, too.

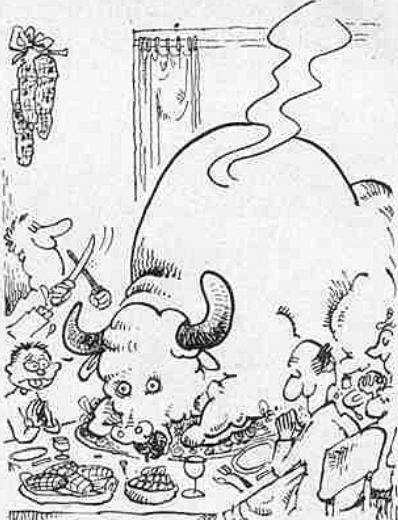
# SOME MAD SUGGESTIONS FOR THINGS T



... if you don't have to walk five miles  
in the rain in the town's local parade.



... if they don't make you kiss those weird  
relatives that you only see on Thanksgiving.



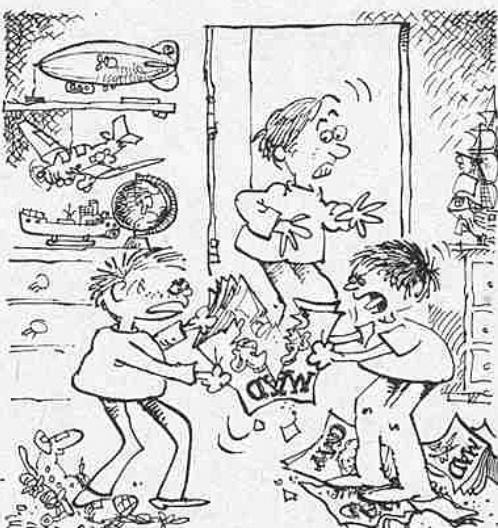
... that the Pilgrims decided to  
go with turkey, and not buffalo.



... if there are no left-overs.



... if you don't get stuck sitting  
next to your Grandmother who drools.



... if your spoiled-rotten little Cousins  
don't destroy everything of value you own.



... if no one pinches your cheeks . . .  
and tells you how big you're getting.

# O GIVE THANKS FOR ON THANKSGIVING



... if you don't get stuck sitting at the little kiddies' table again.



... if your Uncle, who smokes those 10" smelly cigars, can't make it this year.



... if that bitter old family feud doesn't erupt at the dinner table again this year.

# HANKS

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES WRITER: JOHN PICARRA



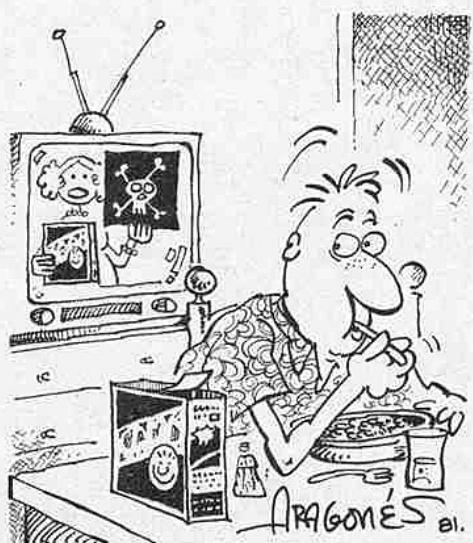
... if you own a dishwasher.



... if your widowed Aunt doesn't start crying over her husband who died in '61.



... if you remembered to stock up on stomach remedies the day before.



... if nothing you've eaten today is found to cause cancer in rats tomorrow.

HEY THERE, KIDS! YOU TAKE TESTS ALL THE TIME TO SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE! IS  
AND WHAT OTHER PEOPLE DESERVE A GOOD TEST (AMONG OTHER THINGS) MORE

# THE NATIONAL

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

To Determine Your Parents' Rating, Select The Comment They Are Most Likely To Ma

It's about time we ate!  
I'm starving!

(A) I see that you washed some of your hands and face! I want to compliment you on your effort!

(B) It's always a pleasure to have the whole family together for dinner!

(C) You pig! If you don't march right back into the bathroom and wash, you're not eating at THIS table! You can starve for all I care!



That's why you see so many skinny kids... and fat parents!

ANSWER: (C)

That's right!  
I don't have any studying to do tonight!

(A) You're so smart!  
I'm proud of you!

(B) I don't blame you!  
Study-ing is no fun!

(C) You're going to fail every subject! You'll never get out of High School! Well, I don't intend to support you the rest of my life!



This is the usual type of answer, and it's the only kind of support most parents ever give their kids!

ANSWER: (C)

HE STARTED IT! HE STARTED IT!

NO! HE STARTED IT! HE STARTED IT!

(A) You're both rotten! I'd like to bang your heads together and knock some sense into them!

(B) It's nice to see that you can get rid of your hostilities instead of letting them build up!

(C) Now, now, boys! Let us reason together!



Ma...  
I haven't got a THING to WEAR!!

(A) I can SEE why you can't wear these things! They're all wrinkled!

(B) You never PICK UP anything! You never HANG UP anything! And you want me to buy you MORE clothes?! You—you can walk around NAKED for all I care!!

(C) Maybe there's something under that pile! Let me sort it out and see...



which goes to prove that two heads are better than one! For parents... unfortunately... not for kids!

ANSWER: (B)

walking around naked, and you'll see HOW MUCH they care!

ANSWER: (B)

N'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU GAVE A TEST TO SEE HOW GOOD SOME OTHER PEOPLE ARE?!  
THAN YOUR PARENTS?!? SO HERE'S YOUR BIG CHANCE TO FINALLY RATE THEM WITH . . .

# L PARENT TEST

WRITER: STAN HART

Take In The Following Situations, Then Compare It To Correct Answer Below Each Panel



Mother's, who are trying to dress like teenage girls!  
Meaning, teenage girls should dress more like their

And if you're REALLY LUCKY, they might give YOU away too!

ANSWER: (B)

ANSWER: (C)



ANSWER: (C)

Doesn't this answer kill you? As if it's your home now!!



Fathers, Day will never be as popular as Mother's Day!

... which clearly illustrates one of the reasons why

ANSWER: (A)

It's  
not so  
terrific  
this  
term!

(A) Just think how  
much better  
it will be  
NEXT term!

(B) Oh, well!  
You can't  
win 'em  
all, dear!

(C) CRETIN!! LAZY  
SLOB!! Now, what  
am I going to  
tell my FRIENDS?!!



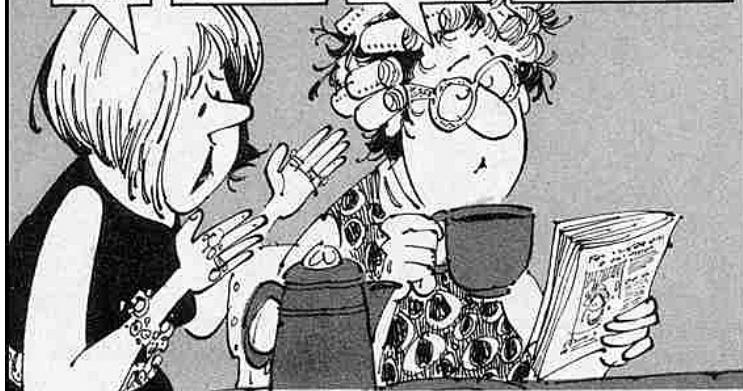
But you never really have to worry! She won't let  
you diet! After all, who would she have to yell at?!

But...  
WHY  
do I  
have to  
come  
home  
early??!

(A) Because you  
need your  
sleep! But  
if you don't  
agree, suit  
yourself!

(B) Uh-er—  
I meant  
early  
in the  
MORNING,  
Darling!

(C) Listen here, you!!  
Stop questioning  
everything I say!  
I don't owe YOU  
any answers! You  
owe ME answers!!



And remember when they would say, "If you don't ask any  
questions, you'll never learn!"? Ah, the good old days!

ANSWER: (C)

Okay!  
Okay!  
I'll  
be  
right  
out,  
Pop!

(A) Take your  
time, Son!  
After all,  
cleanliness  
is next to  
Godliness!

(B) I know what you're  
doing, spending so  
much time in there!  
You've got my copy  
of Playboy . . .  
haven't you?!!

(C) Are you  
alright?  
You're not  
SICK,  
are you,  
pal . . . ?



Fathers always suspect Sons are as horny as they are!

ANSWER: (B)

I don't  
WANT  
to wear  
a coat!  
I'll be  
ALL  
RIGHT!!

(A) Oh, I hope  
So! But if  
you DO get  
sick, dear  
I'll always  
be here!!

(B) If you're  
going on  
an errand,  
please let  
ME do it  
instead?!!

(C) You can go out and  
get PNEUMONIA for  
all I care! But if  
you DO . . . don't  
expect ME to  
take care of you!



But you never really have to worry! She won't let  
you diet! After all, who would she have to yell at?!

ANSWER: (C)

What??  
I—I  
can't  
hear  
what  
you're  
saying,  
dear!

(A) I'll talk to  
you later!  
I wouldn't  
want to interfere  
with Zelda's  
music!

(B) That lousy mu-  
sic is driving  
me crazy!! I'm  
going to rip  
that hi-fi set  
out of the  
damn wall!!!

(C) I was saying  
that . . .  
although it  
may not be our  
kind of music  
. . . I still  
respect it!



Gotcha!! Just wanted to see if you were checking out  
these answers! Actually, the correct answer is (B)!

ANSWER: (C)

## SCORE 10 POINTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER THAT YOUR PARENTS GAVE:

IF THE TOTAL SCORE IS 0  
. . . WOW! STAY HOME FOR  
THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!

IF THEY SCORED UNDER 60  
. . . THAT'S NOT TOO BAD!  
YOU CAN LIVE WITH THAT!

BUT BETWEEN 70 AND 130  
. . . JOIN THE MARINES!!  
YOU'LL FIND IT A MUCH  
MORE LOVING ATMOSPHERE!

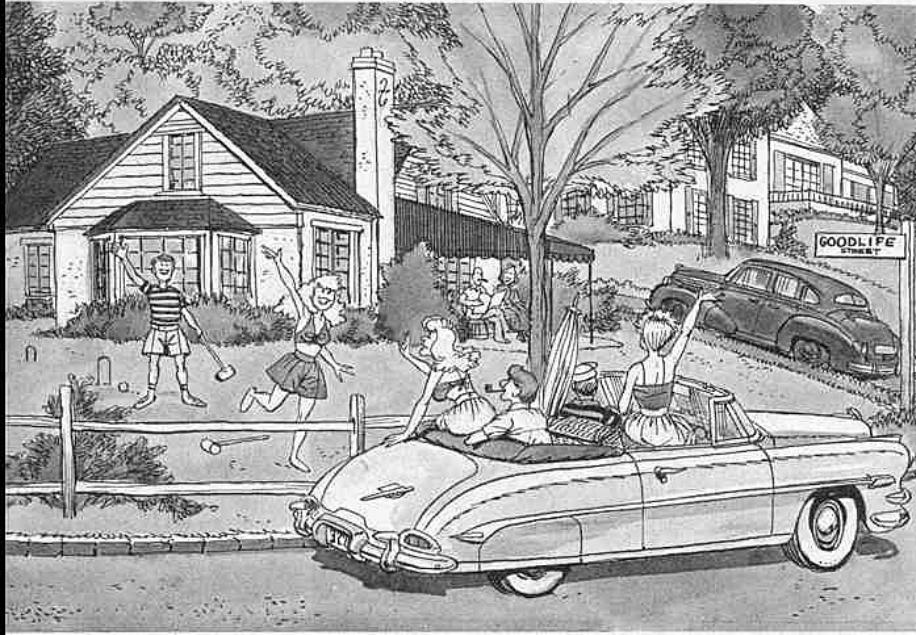
Hatred . . . Bigotry . . . Prejudice . . . These are only some of the catchwords that have immortalized America through the years. But, like everything else in our fast-moving society, these are not words that stand still. They have a vitality of their own, and are ever-changing with the times. To show you what we mean, here is . . .

# A MAD LOOK AT DISCRIMINATION

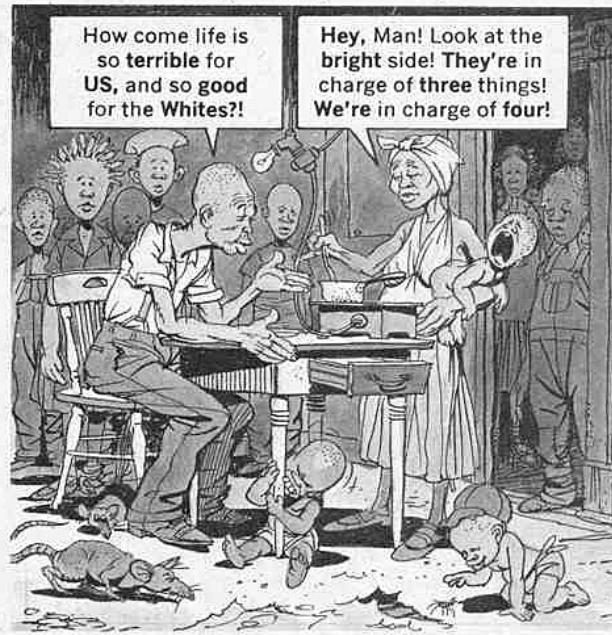
ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Once upon a time, things were relatively simple in this country. White People were in charge of Government, Wealth and Comfort . . .



. . . while Black People were in charge of Disease, Poverty, Misery and Degradation.



Down South, Blacks were relegated to the back of the bus, while in Los Angeles, Chicanos were relegated to the back of the world . . .



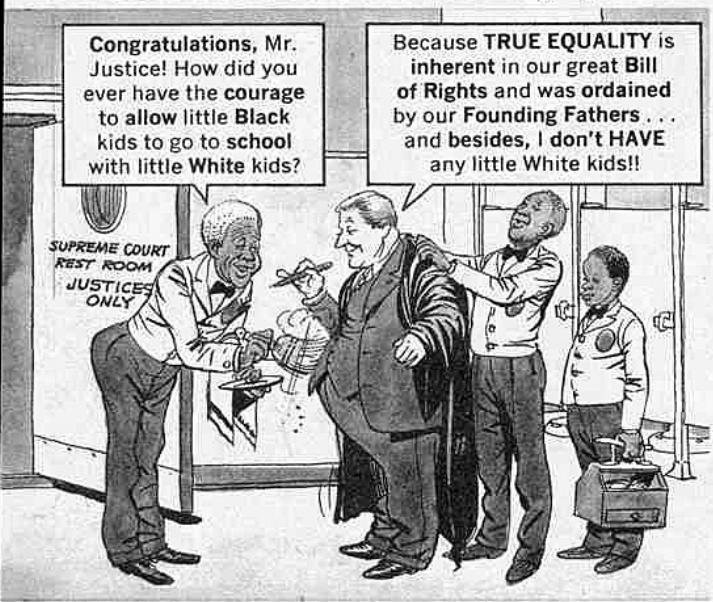
As for the plight of the American Indian, the less said about that, the better . . .



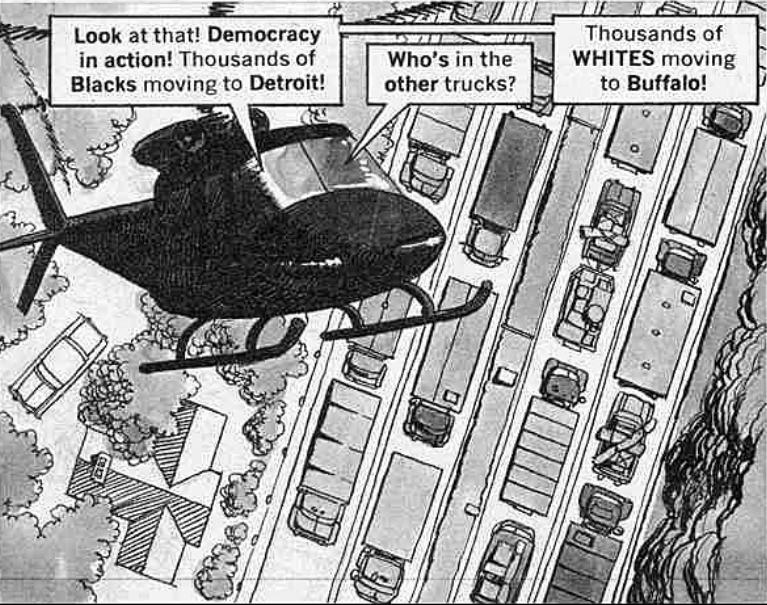
**But prejudice wasn't limited to one's skin color . . .**



**Yep . . . things were relatively simple. Rotten, but simple! Then, in 1954, an important thing happened: The Supreme Court outlawed school segregation . . .**



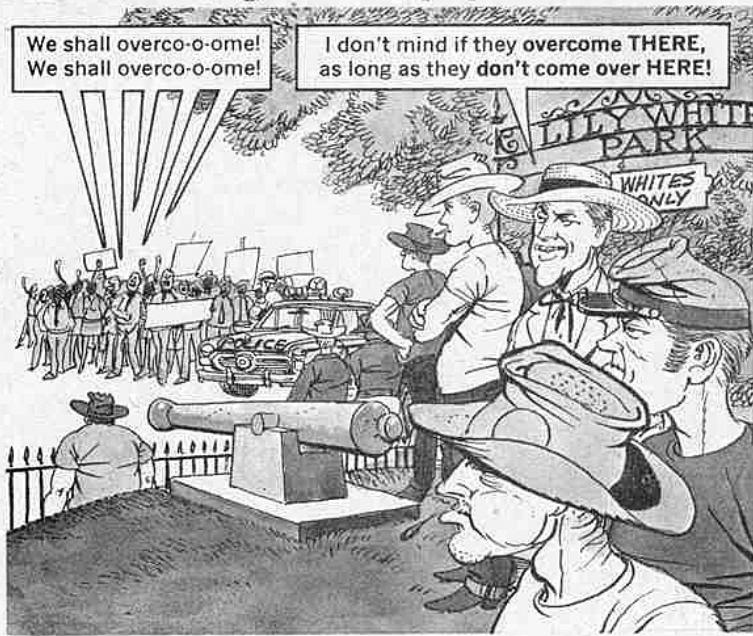
**In time, barriers were broken and things got better for minority groups. They began moving into areas of American cities where minorities had never lived before . . .**



**And, of course, Gays weren't treated too well either.**



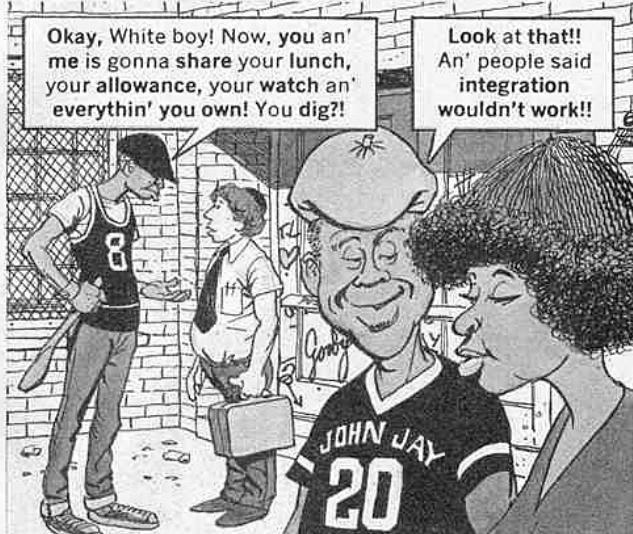
**Then, along came great champions of Civil Rights . . . like Martin Luther King, who led his people in demonstrations.**



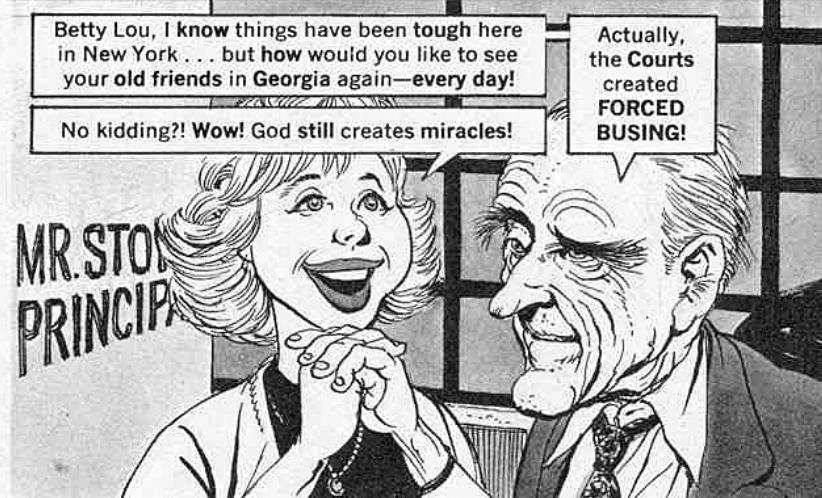
**And the exodus continued. Then, one day not too long ago, a strange thing occurred. Some White families started moving into the big cities instead of out . . .**



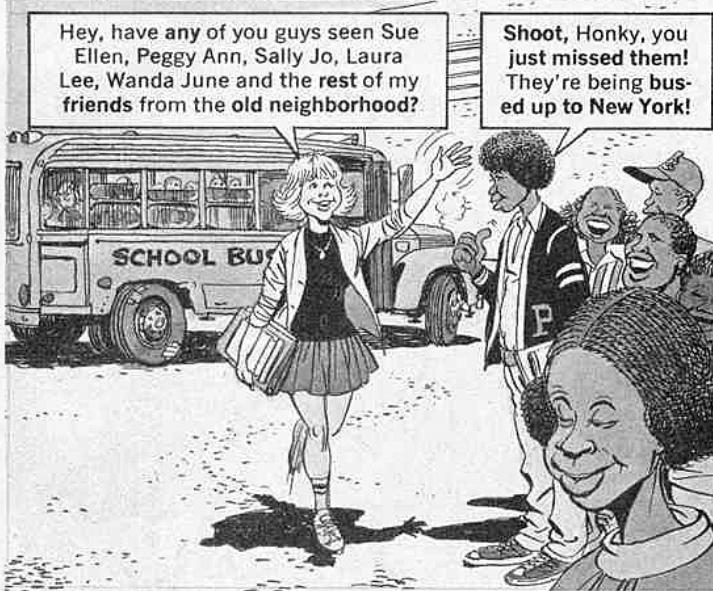
**But life was difficult for the immigrants to the New World. The younger ones especially suffered.**



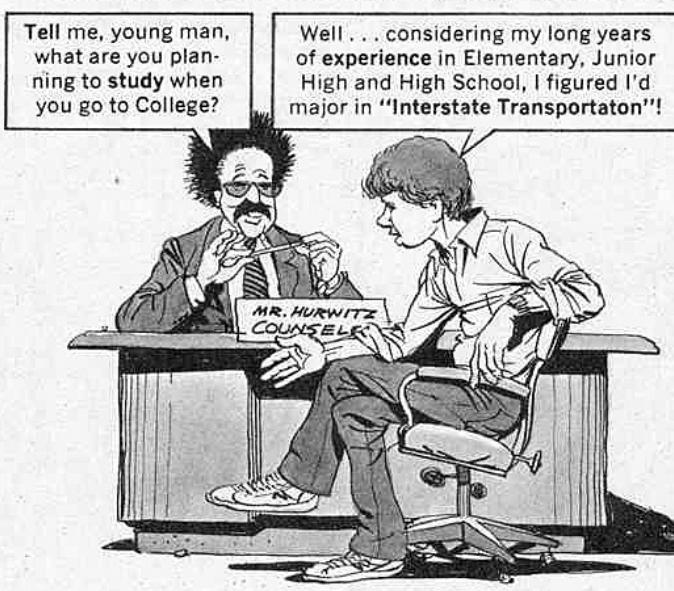
**Many of the young immigrants were homesick for life in the Old Country, but there was nothing they could do about it. Until one day, when a School Principal had wonderful news.**



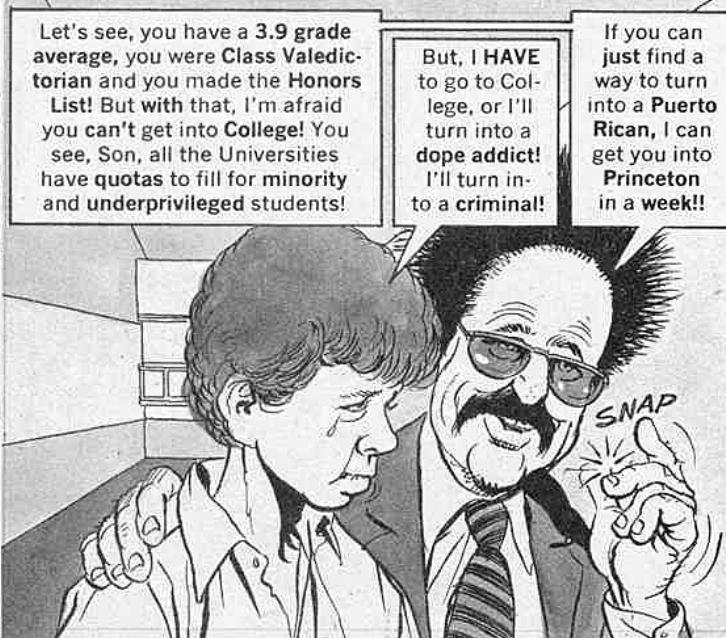
**Betty Lou was very excited about seeing her old friends again, and when the bus arrived down in Georgia for her first day of school, she could hardly wait to get off.**



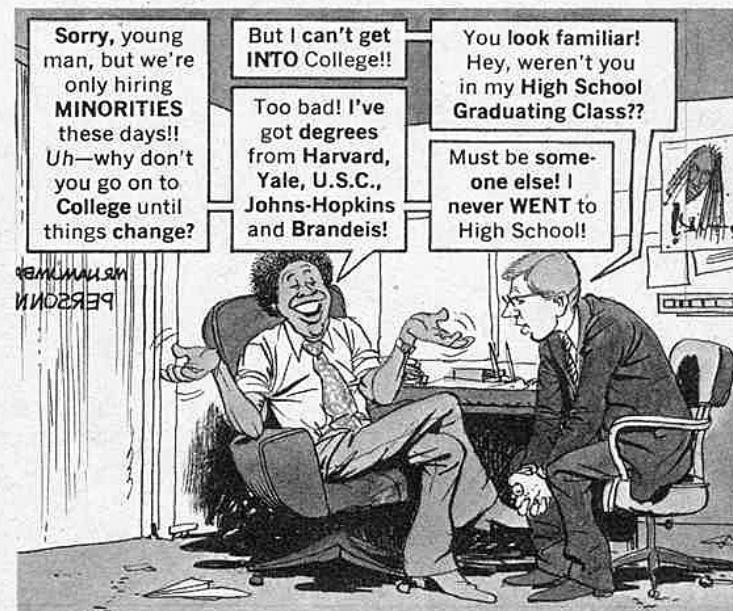
**After several years of playing Musical Buses, many students finally graduated from High School. Some went to see Counselors about entering college . . .**



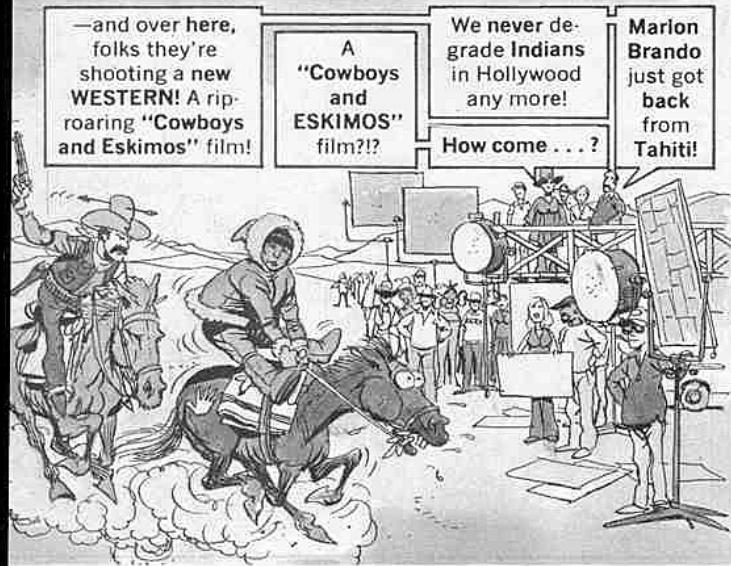
**This often led to cruel surprises for many White students.**



**Unable to get into College, many White graduates looked for jobs instead. Some tried local banks.**



Meanwhile, in Hollywood, another form of "Reverse Discrimination" was taking place at the studios . . .



Not only were the "color lines" completely broken down, but in the world of Gays, it was a whole new ball game.



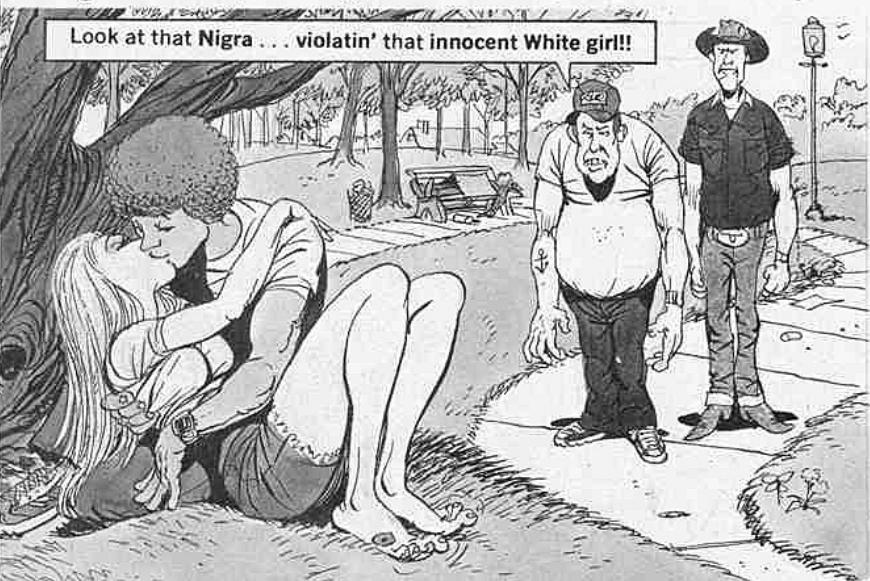
And thanks to the Women's Lib movement, the picture was changing for females as well . . .



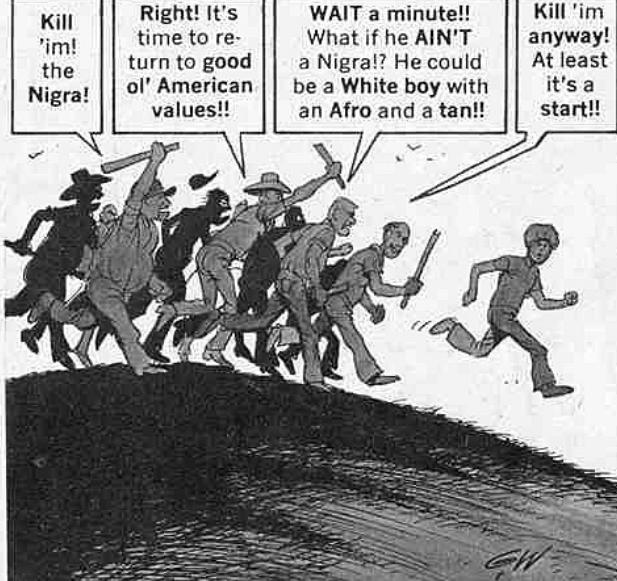
So, as things turned out, one of the most oppressed American citizens became the White Anglo-Saxon male. Many of them gave up, got spaced out, moved to California and became beach bums.



Then, in 1981, a new President took office, and a new feeling of morality and righteousness swept over the country . . .



And "Reverse-Reverse Discrimination" began .





# YOUR MAD HOROSCOPE

## ARIES

March 21—April 19

Dramatic developments! Some strong astrological forces clash—leaving your Moon Over Miami. Don't worry! This is not a Blue Moon, so you will bask in a magnificent Moonglow as Moonlight Becomes You. If any part of this horoscope confuses you, consult one of your parents or a friendly cocktail-hour piano player.

## MOON CHILDREN

June 22—July 22

A funny day. A washed-up comic in the Catskills is planning a big comeback at your expense. His words carry great weight, as does your blind date this evening. A small change in personnel where you work greatly improves conditions for everyone involved. In other words, you're getting the ax sometime this morning.

## LIBRA

September 23—October 23

Financial strains preoccupy you, but it's the neglected physical strain that could leave you with a hideous limp. Thoroughly test a new love before falling for him or her head-over-heels. (Use either a True-or-False or Multiple Choice format. Essay questions never work right and will take you much longer to grade.)

## CAPRICORN

December 22—January 19

Personal sacrifices for a child will bring you instant fame and financial gains. Then again, so probably would your sacrificing of a child! Appealing offers are not what they seem, so be prepared for a letdown when a current love finally lets you put your hand in her blouse. A horrible disease arises at school.

## TAURUS

April 20—May 20

Romantic entanglements can pose some problems so lay off the S&M for awhile. Focus on career matters, making sure your finger is not in front of the lens. The PM is an excellent time for love, so make sure you have an extra \$50 tucked in your wallet should the opportunity arise. (Put the rest of your cash in your shoe.)

## LEO

July 23—August 22

Your stars point to a new cycle and it's a beauty!—a bright red 10-speeder! Unfortunately, one of the foot pedals is missing, as are the screws for the hand brakes. Until these parts are ordered, it's back to riding the bus. Take heart! Make the most of your current success. Incredible as it may seem, you've peaked.

## SCORPIO

October 24—November 21

As you enter a new cycle, the stars are promising you an intense romance with a Leo. Normally, you would be compatible. In this case, however, the stars are referring to Leo Flogs—the town drunk and a suspected carrier of malaria and mail. Your idea spells profit. What is unknown is how do you spell relief?

## AQUARIUS

January 20—February 18

Some astral forces are playing tug-of-war with you now, so next time you buy a shirt, be sure to get a longer sleeve length. Work while others play, and you will grab the brass ring. You can either wear it on your pinky, or sell it for scrap. Cut through red tape. However, please do not fold, spindle or mutilate it.

## GEMINI

May 21—June 21

The Big Dipper and the Little Dipper are jointly sending you messages. They're doing this to cut down on postage and handling charges which, as you know, are astronomical. The stars warn you that things at home are not what they appear. Beware especially of a Colonial-style sofa, a five speed blender or a bearded child.

## VIRGO

August 23—September 22

A troubling day. A piece of poultry is not as dead as you think, and is just waiting for you to open that refrigerator door. A business deal may take you out of town, but only a blind idiot would take you out to dinner! You refuse to think about anything but "the present". Buy him a shirt, and get it over with!

## SAGITTARIUS

November 22—December 21

Your moon is in the House of Representatives, where undercover FBI men are secretly filming its acceptance of a bribe. You have private wishes and opinions that are best left unvoiced as they are disgusting and depraved. A surprise promotion comes when a co-worker takes a leave of absence to give birth to your child.

## PISCES

February 19—March 20

An indecisive attitude on the part of someone you rely on for advice could get you into real trouble. Then again, it may not. Work keeps you from family affairs and family affairs keep you from work. Just what exactly you do all day remains one of life's great unsolved mysteries.

**TODAY'S  
BIRTHDAY:**  
Your birthday was last month, schmuck! Ask your mother for the full story!

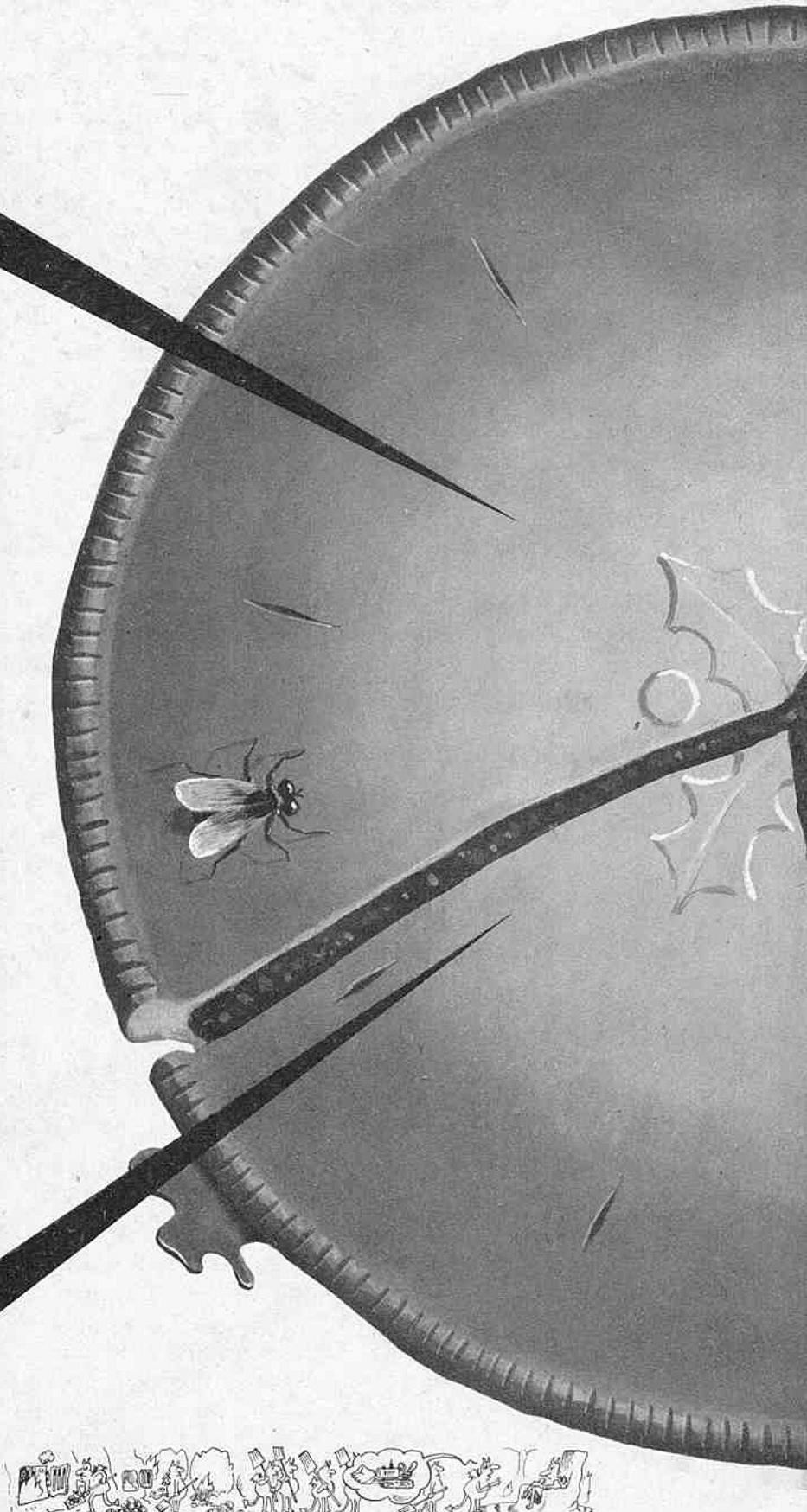
# WHERE YOUR CHRIS

## 40¢ PRESENTS

- 6¢—Presents with no useful function.
- 4¢—Presents with a function, but which will never be used.
- 10¢—Presents the recipient will say they like, but really hate.
- 11¢—Presents you really want for yourself, and plan to use after the intended recipients get tired of them.
- 6¢—Presents for people you hate, but feel you have to buy for.
- \*\*—Presents the recipients will really like.  
\*\*Too small an amount to be statistically significant.
- 3¢—T-shirts with writing on them.

## 21¢ DECORATIONS

- 6¢—Christmas tree (less if you're really cheap and wait till Dec. 24th to buy it!)
- 1¢—Christmas tree lights to replace the ones that burned out last year.
- 1¢—Christmas tree lights to replace the ones you stepped on this year.
- 2¢—Christmas tree ornaments.
- 3¢—Christmas tree ornament hangers (includes the gas for that extra trip you always have to make back to the store because there weren't enough hangers supplied with the ornaments.)
- 1¢—A new star for the top.
- 2¢—Tinsel (which everyone will put on the tree incorrectly, starting a very bad . . . and possibly violent . . . family argument.)
- 2¢—Outdoor displays.
- 2¢—Medical bills for injuries sustained while putting up outdoor displays.
- 1¢—Fuses to replace those blown when turning on outdoor displays for the first time.



# TMAS DOLLAR GOES

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: MICHAEL J. SNIDER



## 8¢ FOOD AND DRINK

- 1¢—More eggnog than the entire Osmond family could even drink.
- 1½¢—Foods you would never buy any other time of the year (i.e. fruitcakes, mincemeat, etc.)
- 1¢—Alcoholic beverages (triple this figure if you have relatives coming from out of town.)
- 1¢—Cookies and milk the kids make you leave out for Santa.
- 1¢—Candy canes that nobody ever eats.
- 2¢—Turkey.
- ½¢—Antacid.

## 9¢ ENTERTAINMENT

- 1¢—That new record you buy every year (even though you already have 27 hours of recorded Christmas music.)
- 3¢—Taking a bunch of kids to a really crummy G-rated movie about cute little animals.
- 5¢—Extra trips to the local bar that you take to avoid those sickening TV Christmas Specials the networks keep throwing at you.

## 12¢ MISCELLANY

- 3¢—Sickly-sweet Christmas Cards.
- 2¢—Postage for same.
- 2¢—Bonuses for people who don't even deserve them (like that lousy paper boy.)
- ½¢—Candles.
- ½¢—Plastic mistletoe.
- 2¢—Money tossed into street-corner Santa's buckets (although you don't really know what it's for.)
- 2¢—Money for the collection plate for your once-a-year trip to Church for Christmas Mass.

## 10¢ BATTERIES

**THE EMPIRE STRIKES IT RICH AGAIN DEPT.**

Back in the 1930's, kids loved those Saturday matinee "Movie Serials" in which the hero battled against incredible odds and miraculously survived one threat to his life after another—and always just in the nick of time. There was an art to making those marvelous old "Chapters" . . . and it was only a matter of time before someone would revive the "cliff-hanger" gimmick in a modern full-length feature. That's why we call the Producers of this recent box-office-smash-hit thriller . . .

**Hi! I'm Inbanana Jones!**

Half the time, I'm a mild-mannered Professor, teaching Archeology in a small college! The other half of the time, I wear a leather jacket, pack a revolver and a bull whip, and KILL people! I'm very respected . . . and I'm also very confused!

I'm Inbanana's girl-friend, Marryin! I run a sleazy Bar in Nepal, and I can drink any yak-herder under the table! I've got an awful temper, and I can punch out a drunk with a right that's a beaut! Inbanana likes me because I'm so feminine!

I am Bollix . . . a dirty, devious French Archeologist! I plot against Inbanana and try to woo away his girl friend with deception and champagne! In the U.S.A., this makes me a VILLAIN! In France, this is NORMAL BEHAVIOR!

I am Professor Mucus Crony . . . Jones's colleague at the college! I am so incredibly dull that I don't appear in any outdoor scenes for fear I might be mistaken for a sand dune!

I am Toad, your normal everyday sadistic Gestapo agent! My cruelty is unspeakable! But then . . . so are most of my lines!

I am Salaam, an Arab who digs for ancient artifacts . . . not oil . . . which should tell you just how unbelievable this film is!



# RAIDERS

of a

## LOST ART

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO & FRANK JACOBS

A South American Jungle—1936

This lost Inca temple is really incredible, isn't it? The floors sink under your feet, and the walls move . . . !

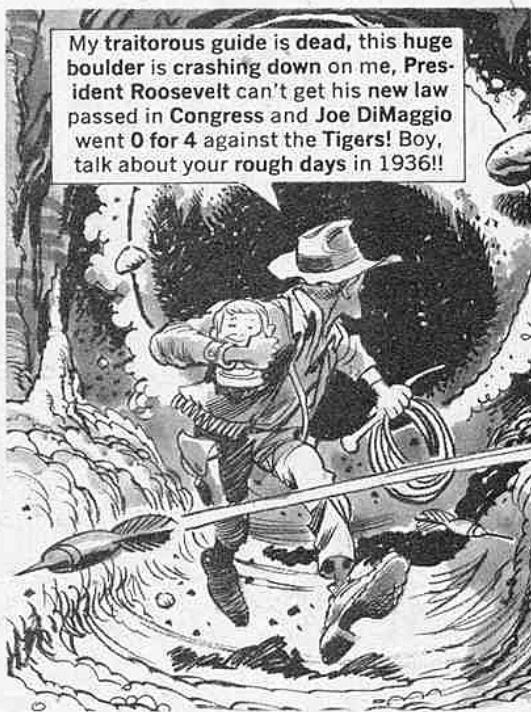
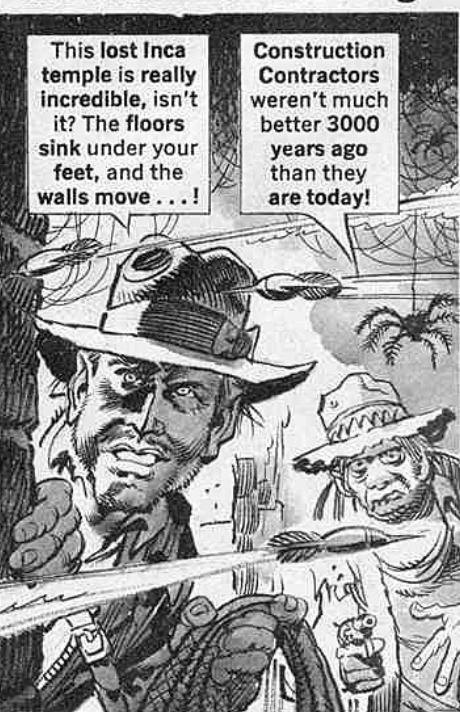
Construction Contractors weren't much better 3000 years ago than they are today!

There it is . . . the Golden Idol of the Incas . . . exactly where all those tales we heard said it would be!

Then it wasn't just IDOL GOSSIP!

Listen, this is a mission to find primitive ART . . . not primitive HUMOR!!

My traitorous guide is dead, this huge boulder is crashing down on me, President Roosevelt can't get his new law passed in Congress and Joe DiMaggio went 0 for 4 against the Tigers! Boy, talk about your rough days in 1936!!



I'll take that idol, Inbanana . . . !

Darn it, Bollix! I nearly get trapped in the temple, my guide tries to kill me, I escape poison darts and booby traps of all kinds . . . and you take the idol . . . just like that!

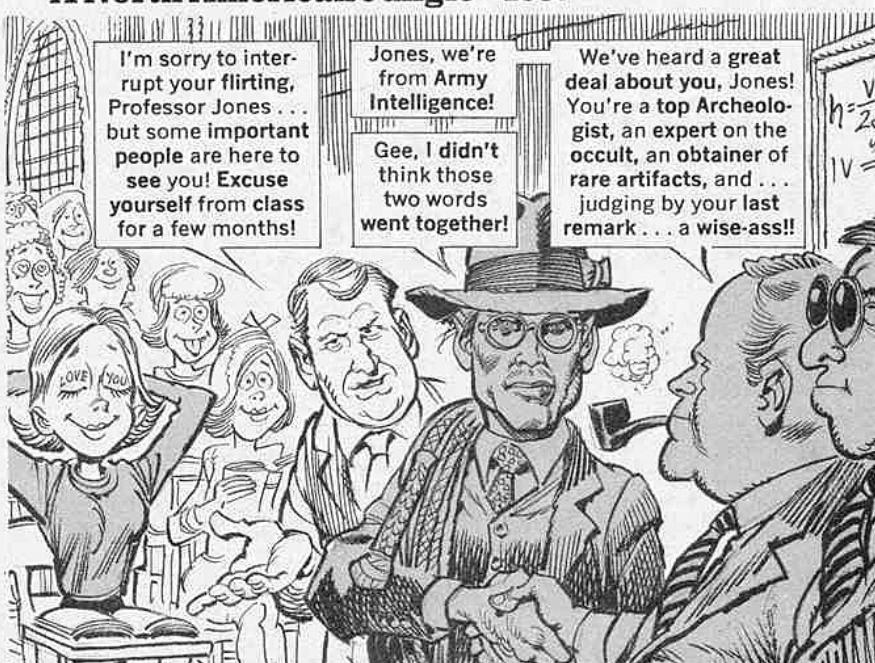
What do you mean, "just like that"? Do you know how long I've been standing out here in the hot sun, waiting for you?

A North American Jungle—1937

I'm sorry to interrupt your flirting, Professor Jones . . . but some important people are here to see you! Excuse yourself from class for a few months!

Jones, we're from Army Intelligence!  
Gee, I didn't think those two words went together!

We've heard a great deal about you, Jones! You're a top Archeologist, an expert on the occult, an obtainer of rare artifacts, and . . . judging by your last remark . . . a wise-ass!!



Yesterday, we intercepted a German communique which revealed that the Nazis have been trying to get certain religious artifacts for the past two years!

They've been doing it for two years, and you only found out about it YESTERDAY?! No wonder this country is in such trouble!!

The Nazis are digging beneath the old city of Tanis!

Tanis?!? So that's Hitler's game! In one stroke, he can rule the world! His racket will pay off!!

I get it! He'll win the Tanis game with one stroke of his racket!!

No, idiot!! They're looking for the Ark of the Covenant! You've heard of the Ark of the Covenant, haven't you?

Sure! It was built by Noah and filled with animals so when the flood came—

Not THAT Ark, Dumbo! I mean, the Ark that contains the original Ten Commandments that God gave to Moses!!

Welcome Aboard Pan Am Flight 27 for Nepal! For your information, the smoking section is from the Nazi spy, forward! The no-smoking section is from the cute Good-Guy American, back! Enjoy your flight and all the up-coming intrigue!!

This is your Captain speaking! I apologize for the five-minute delay in take-off! I also regret that we will be three minutes late arriving in Hawaii and six minutes late into Manila!!

Undependable as usual! And I sure hate being crowded 24 to a plane! Maybe in 40 years or so, they'll get their act together!

## Nepal —



Hey, you DO remember me!! I need that medallion your father left you! I'll pay you \$2000 for it!

I should give you a valuable medallion... after the way you left me? Do you think you can mend a broken heart with \$2000?!!

I'll make it \$3000!! It's amazing how fast the human heart can mend! Come back tomorrow with \$5000... when it's totally healed!!

Good evening, Frau-lein! I am Toad... the disgusting evil Nazi from the opening splash panel...

What do you want?!!

I want the same thing that Mr. Inbanana wanted!

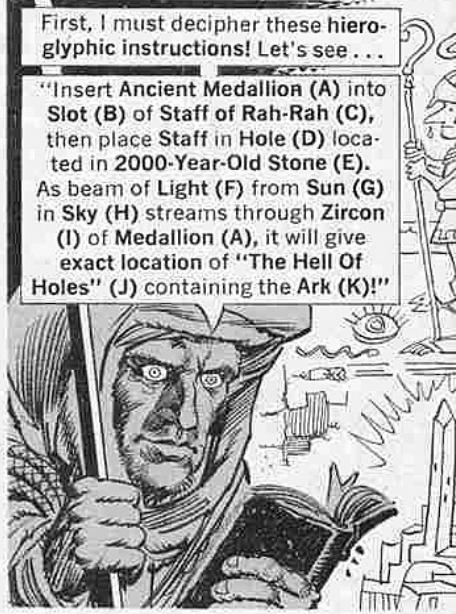
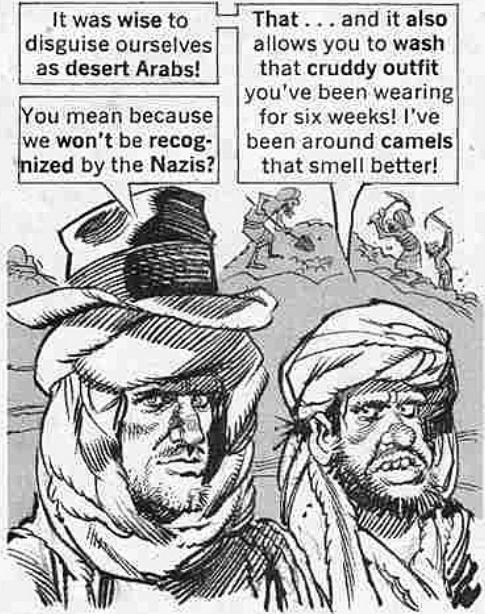
You want swearing and a punch in the mouth?!!

Lady, I'm here to torture you! It's not the other way around!!

## One Big Fight Later—



## Cairo, Egypt—



I've got a tough decision to make! If I free you, they'll know I'm here and I'll blow my chance of finding the Ark! But if I leave you here, you may be tortured and killed!!

Are you just going to stand there, you big, stupid klutz?! Try cutting these ropes without amputating my hands, you boob, and—

Maybe it's not such a tough decision to make after all!

See you around, Kiddo . . . !!



## Later That Night—

I would very much like to see you in this dress, my dear! It belongs to someone very close to me!

Your wife ... or your girlfriend?

My Commanding Officer! It gets lonely in the desert!



Now Toad wants to torture you, but I won't let him! I am a cultured Frenchman, and I will convince you to cooperate though gifts of clothes and champagne . . . !

You call that rag a DRESS?! You call this slop CHAMPAGNE? Ptui!!!

Ready whenever YOU are, Toad!



We've uncovered The Hell of Holes . . . the resting-place of the Ark! The lightning and thunder overhead means that God is letting everyone know . . . !

Yeah! So I SEE!!



Oh, NO!! That room is filled with uip SNAKES! I HATE snakes!!

That means YOU must go in . . . ! HOW do you figure THAT . . . ?

A man must FACE the things he's most afraid of! I'm afraid of butterflies! If that room was filled with butterflies, then I would have to go in! It's an ancient custom I just made up!



Well . . . if it isn't Inbanana Jones . . . ! What are you doing down in that hole?

Mostly shivering and shaking! It's full of snakes!

I see it's also full of something else! Thank you for finding the Ark for us!

Do you think I'm THAT insensitive?! Throw the girl down there WITH him!!



How  
are  
we  
going  
to  
get  
out  
of  
here?

Through that  
wall! There  
are snakes  
coming in  
through it!  
That means  
it leads to  
the outside!

That doesn't make any sense!  
Snakes don't climb walls and  
push themselves through mortar!

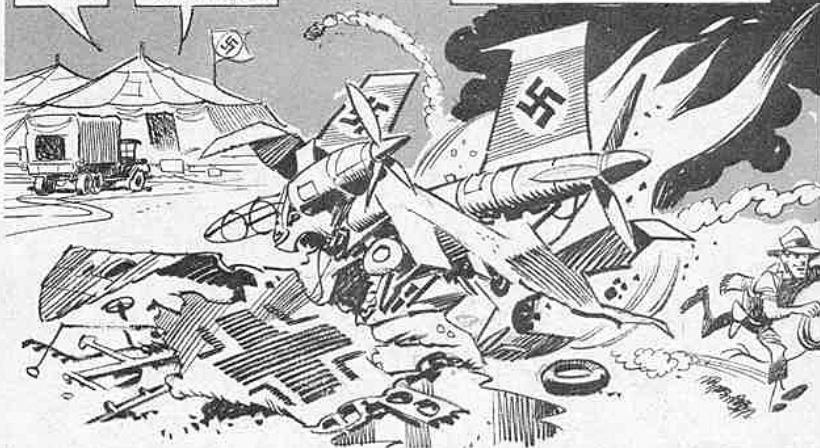
You know that, and I know that,  
and the snakes know that! But  
the WALL doesn't know that!  
We're going to fool the wall!  
Quiet! Walls have ears, y'know!

Sir, the  
Flying  
Wing  
just  
took  
off . . . !

What? It  
couldn't  
have! The  
Ark isn't  
aboard yet!

Sir, it  
took off  
in three  
thousand  
pieces!!

It must be Inbanana Jones!  
Put the Ark on a truck and  
get it out of here! And if  
you want to save yourself  
some aggravation, wreck the  
truck before Inbanana does!



The Nazis  
are carting  
the Ark  
off in a  
TRUCK!!

I've got to  
go after it!!

But you've no  
transportation!

I'll  
think  
of  
some-  
thing!



Jones is singlehandedly  
attacking a truck con-  
taining 18 of our best  
Nazi soldiers! I must  
call Berlin immediately!

Why? To notify Hitler??

No, to notify  
the soldiers'  
next of kin!

When Jones  
starts killing,  
look out!!



THAT's for  
your Wagner-  
ian Opera!!

THAT's for  
inventing the  
Volkswagen!

THAT's for  
killing  
Custer!!!

But the INDIANS  
killed Custer!!

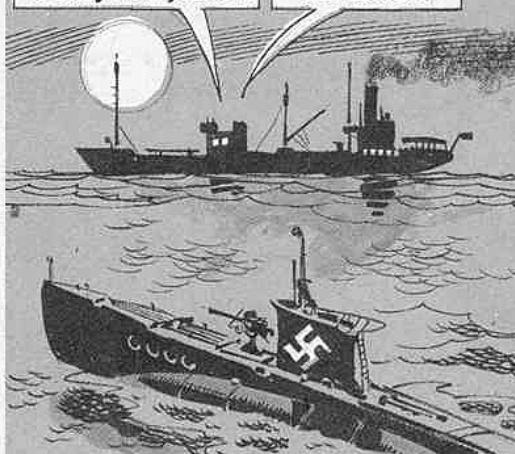
Possibly, but who's gonna  
take the word of a Nazi  
over a History Professor?



Now that we're safely  
aboard this freighter,  
I can say what I feel!

I love you! I worship  
you! I never want to  
be away from you . . . !

Jones, when you  
finish kissing  
your bull-whip,  
how about pay-  
ing some atten-  
tion to me??!



The Nazis have intercepted our freighter, recaptured the Ark, and taken Marryin hostage! But look at that! Inbanana Jones is hanging on to their submarine . . . !

Hey! If that sub submerges, he'll DROWN!! Has anybody thought of that . . . ?!

No one who really matters! Only you . . . me . . . and the ten million other people who have seen this movie!!

We've opened that Ark, and it tells us NOTHING!

You Frenchmen are TOO SOFT!! Let ME take over . . . !!

Ark, you will give us the information! WE HAVE WAYS TO MAKE YOU TALK!!



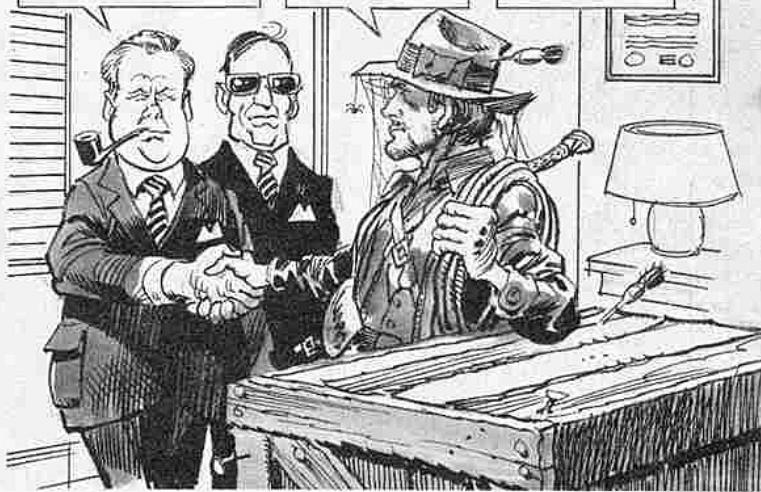
Bollix has opened the sacred Ark . . . and now he has brought down upon himself and the others the Fury of God and the Wrath of 60 Special Effects People! Don't look, Marryin!

When there are SNAKES, he lets me look! When there is MURDER, he lets me look! For once it sounds like something SUPER is happening . . . and he tells me not to look!!

Jones, you've done a great service . . . finding the Ark! And you brought it home under such incredible circumstances!

You mean getting it past the hundreds of NAZIS that were AFTER it?

No, I mean getting it past the hundreds of LOOPHOLES in the PLOT!



Inbanana . . . I still don't understand how you ever survived that submarine ride!

It was God's Will!! When the sub went down, the waters parted . . . just like they did for Moses!

Then why is God allowing the Ark to be hidden away in this warehouse?

Not even HE is powerful enough to deal with GOVERNMENT BUREAUCRACY!



**WHAT'S THE  
DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN AN  
IDIOT—AND  
SOMEONE  
WHO FOLDS  
“FOLD INS”?**

# A MAD FOLD-IN RIDDLE

For years, we've wondered what kind of person actually sits down and "folds" a page so the little "A" meets the little "B." Well, we've found out! And if you want to know too, fold in page as shown.

**A**

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

TREMENDOUS NUMBERS OF PEOPLE EVERYWHERE  
IN THE WORLD HAVE FOLDED FOLD-INS. THIS  
NONSENSICAL ACT REVEALS THEIR TRUE IMAGE

**A**

**B**

